The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1898.

The Week.

The first skirmish on the way to Santiago, on Friday, gives us a most reassuring test of the mettle of our volunteer army. There was to be found in that army no more hastily collected or less disciplined force than Roosevelt's Rough Riders. What little training they had received before leaving for Cuba had been as cavalry; yet they were sent into action as infantry, side by side with regulars, and they fought like regulars, leaving ten of their number dead upon the field. It is evident now that the forces under Col. Wood and Gen. Young walked into an ambush in which only their coolness and bravery saved them from virtual annihilation. Gen. Shafter compliments them deservedly on their "cool and veteran-like work" and their "complete victory," but he is clearly determined that no more risks of the kind shall be taken. Gen. Shafter's success thus far in the landing of his expedition has been remarkable, giving strong evidence of his ability to conduct the campaign to a successful issue.

The House of Representatives adopted on Tuesday the conference report on the bankruptcy bill, which had already passed the Senate by a large vote. According to Senator Hoar, it has taken fifteen years of hard work to bring about this result. What was known as the "Lowell bill" was once got through the Senate against the will of the whole judiciary committee, and failed in the House by only three votes when a two-thirds vote was required to take it up out of order. The "Torrey bill" never fared so well, and the present measure is a compromise in which the bad features are almost as prominent as the good. The truth is that the business conditions in different parts of the country are so diverse as to make it impossible to frame an entirely satisfactory general law. There are regions in which it is really oppression to require men to plead in the United States courts, on account of the great distances which they have to travel. The standards of solvency are very different in some parts of the South and West from those prevailing in the East, and many merchants continue in business there who would find it impossible here. When we are told that a single firm in Chicago has credits outstanding to the amount of $30,000,000 annually, and is able, by securing preferences in assignments, to carry on this business with a loss of only 3 or 4 per cent. a year, we can form some idea of the multitudinous interests affected by such a bill as this. Senator Hoar and Senator Nelson and Mr. Ray of the House of Representatives have devoted a large part of the winter to labors in conference, and they deserve the thanks of the business community. Whatever the imperfections of the bill, it will certainly be a great gain if, as Senator Hoar claims, it enables some 200,000 bankrupts to get on their feet again, while securing a fair and inexpensive division of the estates of insolvent debtors.

It seems unreasonable for the Democratic Senators to grumble because the understanding about the postponement of the Hawaiian debate has been disregarded. In the first place, it seems to have been only an oral agreement. The Democrats were to let the war-revenue bill pass, and the Republicans were to let the Hawaiian question go over till December, but there was no formal stipulation. Hence, the Republicans cannot be held to it. But, under the code of morals which we have suddenly adopted, it would make no difference had the agreement been formally executed and enrolled. We declared that this was not to be a war of conquest, but as soon as Admiral Dewey won a victory, it was announced by many of our clergy that the situation had entirely changed. They never thought of such a possibility as a naval victory, it seems, when they said there were to be no conquests. As Benedick explained that when he said he would die a bachelor he did not think he should live till he were married, so these spiritual guides labor to make it appear that the self-denying policy in regard to conquests was to apply only in case we made no conquests, and appeal to the Almighty to confirm this idea. So the Republican Senators have now high authority for pleading that when they agreed to let the Hawaiian business drop, they did not expect the House to pronounce in favor of it. To disregard the great majority which the joint resolution received in the House would be flying in the face of Providence, just as much as to disregard the victory at Manila. The development of a code of morals appropriate for an imperial policy promises to be one of the finest achievements in casuistry that the world has ever seen.

Senator Morrill, in his speech against annexation, made a strong point of the fact that Hawaii is not fit to become a State of the Union. Some advocates of annexation are ready to admit this, and even to pledge that no attempt shall be made to take it out of the Territorial condition. But the Vermont Senator pointed out that "a square denial and interdiction of this statehood to-day, though embroidered on the breast of a joint resolution or branded on the rump of a treaty, will not bind any future Congress against admission"; and he ventured the prediction that, "if the islands shall be annexed, no matter upon what terms, there will soon be here two men knocking at the doors for admission as Senators." There can be little doubt that this prediction would be justified. The Washington *Post* reports that "there is a belief that great pressure will be brought to bear immediately to admit the islands as a State of the Union," while Representative Maguire of California is quoted as saying that he will "propose at once that the islands be admitted as a full State, and that they be allowed one Representative and two Senators in Congress." Nobody who remembers the ease with which thinly populated Territories have been elevated to the rank of States in the recent past, can doubt that the annexation of Hawaii means the State of Hawaii in the early future.

No more striking illustration of the ravages which such a mania as that now prevailing for extending our territory makes in the human intellect, can be imagined than Representative Hitt's speech in defence of Hawaiian leprosy. It might be supposed that the existence of this disease constituted a weak point in the case for annexation. Not at all. On the contrary, Mr. Hitt maintains that leprosy is rather a pleasant and desirable ailment. Our unfavorable opinion of this disease is due to Biblical representations of its character which have no application to the Hawaiian variety. In the first place, leprosy in Hawaii is a discriminating disorder, attacking only "Asiatic elements" and the native Hawaiians. It "rarely affects people of the Caucasian race of the better class, who use an abundance of soap and water. It is not contagious in the ordinary sense." Mr. Hitt assures us that he has seen the sons and daughters of lepers in Turkey, and that they were beautiful children. The idea that Hawaiian leprosy is a "loathsome, running disease" is all wrong. At the worst it is no more than a "paralysis and withering of the ears, fingers, etc., and they drop away painlessly." This is evidently a much better disease to die of than several of those which prevail in this country, and it is a pity that its blessings should be confined to "Asiatic elements." Perhaps they will not be when Hawaii comes into the Union as a State. As to this, Mr. Hitt disclaimed all intelligence. Congress, he said, would determine, and it would do what the American people desired. When pressed for his personal opinion, he

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

finally admitted that territory annexed represented States in embryo, and that Hawaii might eventually "assume the quality of statehood."

One of the first difficulties encountered by the Populist Congressmen who pine for empire has been over the charter of an International American Bank. These statesmen are thirsting for foreign commerce, but commerce is very dependent on banking facilities, and a large part of the Populist creed consists of denunciations of banks. One of their leaders has recently published an article intended to demonstrate that as a nation we are practically bankrupt owing to the rapacity of these institutions, whose claims for interest absorb the entire earnings of the farmers. In some cases the savings-banks in California get as much as 50 per cent. interest on the money they lend, and savings-banks are probably the mildest species of bank that is known. For the Government of the United States to charter a corporate monster with a capital of $25,000,000, in view of these conditions, is enough to make the reason of a Populist totter on its throne. In truth, there is much ground for apprehending future jobbery in connection with an institution of this kind which obtains a special charter from Congress, but the Populists have wearied the public with their abuse of banks in general, and can therefore get no hearing for their objections to this bank in particular. Nevertheless, some of the privileges to be granted were so palpably excessive that the supporters of the bill had to give them up. Under this charter the stockholders would have been exempt from personal liability, and many of the restraints which are imposed on national banks were omitted, while no provision was made for State taxation.

The debate on the charter of the proposed International Bank led to the discovery of a bill introduced by Senator Quay for the incorporation of a national association of manufacturers. Nothing could be more innocent than the purpose of this bill as explained by the Senator from Pennsylvania. The association was not to be a trading company in any sense, but it was thought that in collecting information abroad and in showing samples of American goods, "minor commercial transactions" were sometimes necessary. In order to carry on these minor transactions, however, Senator Quay's bill enabled the corporation to have an unlimited capital stock and to take and hold real and personal property to any amount and for an indefinite time. The purposes of the incorporators under this bill may have been to engage in minor transactions, but their charter would enable them to establish another East India Company. On the whole, it is safer for Congress to spend its time in passing special pension acts than in chartering companies to exploit our future colonial possessions.

The Republican convention in the President's own State was held last week, and its platform must be considered to "sound the keynote" for the party in the fall campaign throughout the country. Nothing could well be imagined which would better illustrate the disastrous effect of war with a foreign nation upon home interests than the reactionary character of this deliverance. Mr. McKinley was elected President in 1896 upon the financial issue. It seems almost incredible, but it is a fact, that the resolutions adopted by the Ohio Republicans in 1898 make not even the most distant reference to the financial issue. They "congratulate the country upon the fact that, in response to the demand of the St. Louis platform and the will of the people, expressed at the polls in November, 1896, protection and reciprocity, twin measures of Republican policy, have been reëstablished, and have been embodied into public law by the enactment of the Dingley bill"; but they imply that these were the only "measures of Republican policy" over which there was a contest at the polls in November, 1896. There is not the slightest reference to the plank in the platform of 1896 upon which the real fight was waged—the plank which declared "for sound money," held that "the existing gold standard must be preserved," and favored "all measures designed to maintain inviolably the obligations of the United States and all our money, whether coin or paper, at the present standard." Measures for this purpose have engaged the attention of thoughtful men, both in and out of Congress, for many months, but the Republican managers in Ohio coolly ignore the whole subject.

The national platform of 1896 contained a plank which said that "the civil-service law was placed on the statute-book by the Republican party, which has always sustained it, and we renew our repeated declarations that it shall be thoroughly and honestly enforced and extended wherever practicable." The platform just adopted in Ohio contains a resolution which says that "the civil-service law was extended by the last Democratic Administration far beyond its purpose and intent, and we favor such modification thereof and such revocation of orders as will conform it to the original spirit and object of the law." The national platform of 1896 expressly avoided endorsement of the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands. "The Hawaiian Islands," it said, "should be *controlled* by the United States, and no foreign Power should be permitted to interfere with them." The Ohio platform of 1898 declares that "we most heartily approve of the steps now being taken by Congress and the President, providing for the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands as a part of the United States, and hereby express the urgent wish that the same be fully accomplished at the earliest practicable date by the passage by the Senate of the joint resolution which has already met with the approval of the House of Representatives."

The platform of the Republican State convention in Vermont is the first indication yet afforded of the attitude which the politicians of the dominant party in New England are disposed to assume towards the questions growing out of the war. The convention in Montpelier adopted its deliverance on the same day with the one which assembled at Columbus, but the committee on resolutions in the Green Mountain State did not altogether ignore the financial question like their brethren in Ohio, for they not only reaffirmed their loyalty to the cardinal principles of the Republican party as enunciated in the national platform of 1896, but specified "especially the doctrines of protection and sound money." The two platforms agree in favoring the construction by the United States of the Nicaraguan Canal, while the Vermont resolution also calls explicitly for its "control" by this nation. The Ohio platform warmly endorses the annexation of Hawaii, while the Vermonters are silent on the subject, out of deference to the feelings of the venerable Senator Morrill quite as much as from sympathy with his opposition to the scheme, in all probability. The Ohio resolutions declare that the people can safely leave the wise and patriotic solution of the great questions growing out of the war, including "the disposition to be made of conquered territory," to a Republican President and Congress; while the Vermont Republicans declare themselves on one aspect of this question, and leave the rest to the officials at Washington, in these terms:

> "We are opposed to the resurrender to Spanish misrule of any territory which the valor of our army and navy has rescued or may hereafter rescue from the hands of the enemy, and we have an abiding confidence that a Republican President and Congress will so shape the future of such territory as best to promote the welfare of its inhabitants and the true glory of our country."

The Vermont platform has one plank which is a novelty. For many years the two pet aversions of every good Republican in that part of the country were "the rebels" and "British gold." There was no other State in which the platform-makers continued so long to "view with alarm" the prospect that the people down South meant to pay the rebel debt and reënslave the blacks if a Democratic President should ever be elected, or in which the bugbear of "the Cobden

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Club" had so terrifying an effect upon the good deacon who happened to think about it when he was late in getting home from the store. Everybody knows that conventions are apt to adopt platforms without a perfectly clear comprehension of all the resolutions on the part of many delegates, and some of those who voted at Montpelier on Wednesday to accept the committee's report, must have rubbed their eyes when they got hold of a newspaper and found that they had approved such revolutionary sentiments as these:

"We welcome the increasing signs of sympathy and unity between North and South, and trust that in this blaze of war all barriers between us may be burned away. We are not unmindful, either, of the hand that is stretched to us across the sea, and in England's sympathy with us at this time we see fresh proof that blood is thicker than water, and feel increased confidence that in the Anglo-Saxon race rests the cause of human liberty throughout the world."

The State Civil-Service Commission will send to the Mayor of each city in the State a copy of Attorney-General Hancock's opinion which virtually annuls Gov. Black's "starchless" law of 1897 by ruling that it does not apply to the cities, and will notify the Mayors that hereafter they must abandon the separate "fitness" examination, and that the appointing officer must make his choice in each case from the three candidates standing at the head of the list on the basis of examinations conducted by the local Civil-Service Commissioners to determine the qualifications of all applicants according to the old standards. As the State Civil-Service Commission, like the Attorney-General, is in accord with the Governor, this circular, following the opinion of the Executive's legal adviser, leaves no doubt that Gov. Black has become convinced that the law which he persuaded the Legislature to pass a year ago is a failure, and, what is more, that he is ready to admit that he made a bad blunder in the matter.

What purports to be a correct outline of Gov. Black's favorite measure for a bi-partisan State Election Board is so extraordinary in character that it is impossible to believe the Governor will recommend its enactment at the proposed extra session of the Legislature. It is nothing less than a scheme to saddle upon the State a great army of workers for both political parties, at a cost of at least $2,000,000 a year. To bring this about, the entire control of elections and of the final canvass of the vote is to be taken away from the local and State officials who exercise those powers at present, and put into the hands of the partisans of both political parties, to be managed by them to suit themselves, while the State foots the bills. The Governor is to appoint a bi-partisan Board of Elections of four members, two from each of the great political parties, and is to appoint them on the nomination of the executive committees of those parties. They are to hold office for five years at a salary of $6,000 a year each. They are to appoint a State Supervisor of Elections, to hold office during good behavior, at $6,000 a year. When they cannot agree upon the selection of a Supervisor, the Governor, upon the recommendation of two members, may appoint him. The Board will have supervision of county boards of elections and of the registration and elections held within the counties, except town meetings and village and school elections not held at the same time as the general election. The State Supervisor will furnish all the registers, books, and instructions and oaths for the use of county and district boards of election, as well as all other necessary supplies. Certificates of nomination will be filed with him. He is to have plenary police power and authority in all matters pertaining to registration and elections, and all sheriffs, deputy sheriffs, and police or peace officers will be subject to his orders.

This is the mere starting-point. There is to be a Deputy State Supervisor in every county, with power to appoint in each election district two deputies, one for each political party, who, like himself, will have police powers. Any one who interferes with them in the discharge of their duty, upon conviction will be guilty of a felony punishable by imprisonment of from one to three years, and, if he is a police or peace officer, he will forfeit his office. Each deputy is to receive a salary of $5 a day, and each chief deputy a salary of $3,000 in New York and Kings, and in Queens and in Richmond a salary of $2,000. In all other counties the salaries of the members of the board will be fixed by the Board of Supervisors. The chief effect of the measure would be to give to each political machine a great force of workers about the polls, on registration and election days, at the public expense. Under the present election law these workers cannot get nearer to the polls than 100 feet, and the consequence is that most of them have gone out of the business. The new law would put them into the polling-places, with police authority and $5 a day paid by the State. Bad as this aspect of the measure is, the general or State aspect of it is far worse, for it would put the entire election machinery of the State under the direct control of the bosses.

The final scenes in the Spanish Cortes were almost past belief, such endless recrimination, such fantastic displays of wounded honor, such rhodomontade, such braggart cries, winding up with voting to pay the interest on the Cuban debt in depreciated money and adjourning, in obedience to the royal decree, without the customary cheers for the throne. Even the reporters had to pose in the eye of the nation, rising in a body and going out when the Minister of Marine intimated that some of his remarks had been "distorted" by a member of their honorable profession. If honor was the universal theme, they would air their own. Such revelations of Spanish character astound the world. If an exhibition like this were to be made in Washington, we should think the war could not go on a day longer; that soldiers would refuse to fight for a country in the hands of such rulers. But in Spain the impossible is the ordinary, the absurd is the characteristic. All these outbursts are supposed somehow to make for Spanish glory and Spanish "honor."

The more the arguments against the introduction of the gold standard in India are examined, the feebler they appear. Much was made by Sir Robert Giffen of the plea that India was a "debtor country," having to pay out more money to foreign creditors than she could easily raise. A correspondent of the *Economist* has been at the pains to see how the facts correspond with this assertion, with the result of completely exploding it. In the first place, he shows that for the half century preceding the closing of the Indian mint to silver in 1893 exchange was regularly in favor of India, and has been increasingly so ever since. Moreover, the statistical abstract published by the Indian Government shows that during the last sixty years India, whether a poor debtor or not, has been quietly absorbing great quantities of gold as well as silver. From 1836 to 1896 the excess of the imports of gold amounted, in tens of rupees, to the large total of 146,685,000, and the net imports of silver to 375,000,000. The silver has been coined, for the most part, but the gold has apparently been hoarded or converted into ornaments. When it is asked how India can afford to adopt the gold standard, it is enough to reply that gold will be obtained in the future as it has been in the past. There is nothing mysterious about the method. It is nothing but the familiar process of selling more merchandise than you buy, and taking the balance due you in cash. During these same sixty years India exported goods of the value of Rx. 3,064,000,000. The value of her imports was Rx. 1,931,000,000. The trade balance in her favor would thus be Rx. 1,133,000,000. The bills drawn by the Government would probably exhaust half of this credit balance, and there are, of course, other remittances on private account. Nevertheless, there would be a balance remaining amply sufficient to enable the Indian Government to import sufficient gold for its monetary purposes.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BLOCKADES AND CONTRABAND.

The Navy Department, with the aid, it is said, of the State and War Departments, has framed an order on the subject of blockades and contraband, which is probably the best compendium in existence of the rules of international law on these subjects recognized as binding everywhere. Of course, neither the Navy Department, nor even the State, War, and Navy Departments together, can give force to a single rule, because no rules of international law can come into existence by the act or edict of a single nation. But, as every student of the subject knows, one nation can easily confuse and impede the natural development of international law by undertaking to act upon principles not recognized by the others, and on certain occasions in their history many nations have been guilty of this species of offence. We were guilty of this sort of lawlessness in attempting to hold the Confederate envoys Mason and Slidell, whom we forcibly took out of the British mail steamer *Trent;* England for many years violated the principles of international law by searching American ships on the high seas in time of peace; in very recent times the nondescript doctrines of "benevolent neutrality" and "pacific blockade" have been invented or taken up by Powers either themselves belligerent, or acting in the interests of belligerents, in order to break a rule while formally acknowledging its binding force. Hence it might have been anticipated that the United States, as soon as it should be engaged in a war with a foreign country, would try to warp the recognized rules, which favor neutrals, and which it, as a great pacific Power, has helped to build up. But there is nothing in general order No. 492 of the Navy Department which bears heavily on neutrals, or which shows any tendency on the part of our Government to bend the law in its own favor.

One of the first practical questions which arose in the present war was that of blockades, and we have adopted, *i. e.*, acknowledged, the validity of the rule of the declaration made by European Powers in 1856 at Paris, that blockades to be binding must be "effective." It is understood that the Spanish Government objects to our blockade of certain designated Cuban ports as not being "effective," the fact urged against its effectiveness being that several foreign vessels have "run" it. This raises the question, What does an "effective" blockade mean? The answer given by the Navy Department is that it means a blockade maintained "by a force sufficient to render ingress and egress from a port dangerous," and that "the continuity of a blockade is not broken if the blockading vessels are driven away by stress of weather or are absent on a chase, but it is broken if they leave voluntarily or are driven away by the enemy's force." It may be a question whether the first part of this definition has made the rule clearer than the Powers made it at Paris, for "dangerous" is a rather less definite term than "effective"; we should be inclined ourselves to prefer the original word selected at Paris, and have little doubt that everybody knows what "effective" means. The idea that it means "absolute" or "impassable" has no foundation; it was introduced to exclude the idea of a "paper" blockade, *i. e.*, a proclamation of blockade, as distinguished from an actual patrol and closure of the entrance to an enemy's harbor. If the Spanish Government really thinks that occasional evasion of a blockade by an enemy or neutral ship means that the blockade must be given up, it is only a new illustration of the ignorance prevailing in Spain on the subject. In our civil war, when the Federal Government blockaded all the ports of the Confederate States, "blockade-running" between England and several Southern ports was a regular branch of illicit commerce; but it did not prove the blockade ineffective. It was because the blockade was effective that blockade-running became profitable.

With regard to contraband, the order takes a position which no decision of any court is likely to contravene, and which is in accord with the most liberal views on the subject. There is no subject on which there is more confusion in the popular mind than on that of contraband of war, partly because the subject itself is far from simple, and partly because belligerent nations have generally tried to extend the list of contraband articles. We have never tried to do so, and there is no evidence in the present order that we are going to begin now. The principle underlying the regulation announced is, that while certain things are in their nature contraband, because they are adapted and designed only for hostile use by the enemy, others may become contraband by force of circumstances. Thus, under the head of "absolutely contraband," we have ordnance, machine-guns, armor plate, weapons of all kinds, torpedoes, cases for mines, gun carriages, caissons, cartridge-boxes, canteens, pontoons, range-finders, explosives, machinery for the manufacture of arms and munitions of war, saltpetre, military accoutrements and equipments of all kinds, and horses; on the other hand, under the head of "conditionally contraband" we find "coal, when destined for a naval station, a port of call, or a ship or ships of the enemy," materials for the construction of railways or telegraphs, money destined for the enemy's forces, and provisions destined for an enemy's ship or ships, or for a place that is besieged.

The true test of the right of a belligerent to interfere with neutral commerce is whether the neutral is helping the enemy. The neutral is bound to see that neither its territory nor its ships are used for this purpose, and the rules of international law with reference to contraband of war, and also with reference to the right of belligerents to use neutral ports, are designed to enforce this restriction. In the first of these cases, the rule is enforced by the belligerent through the right of search and its prize courts; in the second, it is enforced by the neutral. Munitions of war are absolutely and always contraband, because they are absolutely and always designed for belligerent use; coal, on the other hand, may not be contraband, and is, therefore, excluded from the absolute list. Of course, the question of the right of search for contraband coal has nothing to do with the right of belligerents to coal in neutral ports, as Admiral Camara is said to desire to do at Port Said, or as Admiral Cervera is said to have done at Curaçao. The right to do this is governed by the neutral's regulations, and as the neutral is bound to see that its territory is not used as a base for hostile operations, belligerents are rarely allowed to do more than come in for necessary repairs and enough coal to take them to a home port. If a neutral neglects its duty in this regard, it can be called to account only by the belligerent state itself, as England was by us in the case of the *Alabama.*

It is, of course, for our interest that we should interfere as little as possible in this war, with neutrals, but we may claim in our own favor that we have, in our regulations governing our proceedings, taken a singularly enlightened view of our own interest. This is due chiefly to the fact that the Navy and the State Departments are in the hands of exceptionally enlightened men.

JINGO DIFFICULTIES.

It is a curious illustration of the flighty character of the Jingo mind that it does not perceive that in broaching its new anti-isolation policy it is laying the axe at the root of the Monroe Doctrine. All the expounders of that doctrine, from John Quincy Adams to Mr. Olney, have agreed on one point—that it was a peculiarly "American" doctrine, intended to keep Europe and her institutions, and her tendency to encroachment on strangers' rights at bay. One branch of it was that America was to be kept for Americans, and the corrollary was no less explicitly admitted, as may be seen by looking at Monroe's message, that with the colonies of Europe we were not to interfere. The doctrine was undoubtedly deduced from the fact of isolation. Commercially as well as politically, for the first fifty years of our existence, remoteness was certainly a marked feature of our existence.

But the Jingoes have now begun to

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

dislike isolation strongly, partly, perhaps, because it was associated in their minds with peace, and they have begun to clamor against it and denounce it, and insist on a policy of alliances and imperialism—imperialism meaning the absorption by the United States of several existing European colonies, on both sides of the ocean. That this is fatal to the Monroe Doctrine any one can see. We fully agree with the Jingo publicists that Washington, were he alive to-day, would not insist on our being guided by a foreign policy dictated by the circumstances of the last century, and it is more than possible that were he redrafting his farewell address for our use, he would point out that steam and the telegraph have made the nations of the earth next-door neighbors in a way that they were not a century ago, and in a way that could not have been, a century ago, anticipated. He would probably say, too, that isolation is a question of fact, not of theory, and that having been brought to an end in fact, we had better recognize the change and act upon it. But we cannot give up isolation and enjoy its fruits at the same time. We cannot warn everybody off from our hunting-grounds, and talk about the "European" system and the "American" system, if we are going at the same time to plunge up to our necks into the former and insist that European colonies must be permanently governed or "protected" by us. If we do not like isolation, we must bid good-by to the Monroe Doctrine.

The Jingoes, who care nothing for a dilemma, evidently do not yet perceive that they are killing the Monroe Doctrine, and, to judge by what they are about, would like to keep up the old policy of isolation in one quarter while they abandon it in another. They are pushing their Nicaragua Canal scheme now, and this, it will be remembered, is to be a pure Monroe Doctrine canal. It is to be a canal of Americans, by Americans, and for Americans. It is to be part of "the coast line of the United States," and no European nation is to have anything to say about it. But when the Jingoes have got it dug, they will be confronted with the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, which England insists is in force, and which declares that the canal shall be neutral water, for the use of the whole world. Two years ago the Jingoes might have replied that circumstances have made the Clayton-Bulwer treaty inapplicable, and that our policy with regard to canals was one of isolation, but this we can no longer urge, because it is part of our new policy to have a cordial understanding with England, and England's interest in the canal, through Canada and her own commerce, is at least as great as ours. In fact, it is plain enough that if there were no Clayton-Bulwer treaty, one would have to be made. Of the beautiful Jingo dream of a canal from which we could exclude the whole world, the Jingoes, with their new policy, are robbing us.

The real Jingo, in his heart, always hated England, and thought that being truly "American" meant to insult England and revile the English Government. We, on the contrary, have always maintained that the two countries were substantially united by the force of circumstances in their aims, ideals, prejudices, and interests. The moment the present war broke out, the essential cohesion of the race was made plain to the world. Even the Jingo saw it at last and "shut up" about England. One of the first results of the war was an understanding on the subject of Canada which will probably settle for ever most of the questions at issue between England and the United States. So far as England is concerned, the Jingoes are forced by stress of circumstances to carry out the genuine Mugwump policy of peace and good will. No wonder they do not like it, and seek to cover up their submission to the inevitable by shrieking that they will never give up the Philippines and will never allow private capital to build a canal across the isthmus. But the real destiny of both the United States and of England is beyond their control, and determined by forces which they neither shape nor understand.

HOW THE SPEAKERSHIP LOOKS NOW.

One of the most striking incidents in connection with the Hawaiian resolutions has gone almost unperceived and without comment. When they passed the House the Speaker was not in the chair. He was absent, ill (perhaps diplomatically), but was represented by a friend, who said that Mr. Reed, if present, would have voted "no." That marked the end of a long controversy between the Speaker and the champions of annexation. It revealed him standing almost absolutely alone, so far as party friends were concerned, and as one of a feeble minority; nearly all Democrats. Nor was this the first time that the House had rolled on its way over the prostrate form of the Speaker. In all the questions leading up to the Spanish war—belligerency, fifty-million appropriation, at last the ultimatum—it was known that he strongly wished the House to go one way when it was resolutely going the other.

Mr. Reed's course in all these matters was no doubt deliberately chosen, and has been highly honorable to him. Courage to oppose a popular mania, above all to go against party, is not so common a political virtue that we can afford not to pay our tribute to the man who exhibits it. Speaker Reed has already had, we cannot doubt, evidences of approval which, next to that of his own conscience, he must value highest, and we believe that time will vindicate his political sagacity. But it is not of Mr. Reed personally, so much as of the office he holds, that we wish to speak at present. What is the bearing of these recent events upon the speakership itself? How does the theory of the Speaker's function, advanced by many of late years—advanced by Mr. Reed himself—appear in the light of the Speaker's overwhelming defeat on the two capital political questions of the day?

What that theory is we have been frequently told since 1889. With Mr. Reed's first election to the speakership in that year, and with the masterful methods adopted by him, we began to hear of the new place and power which the office was hereafter to hold in American government. His party and personal friends explained in speech and article how it was time to give up the idea of the Speaker as a mere impartial moderator of the House. He was to be, not simply a presiding officer, but the Leader of the House, at any rate the leader of his party, as near an approach to a Prime Minister as we could get under our system. When Mr. Reed left the chair in 1891, he boldly adopted this view of the speakership. In his farewell remarks, he stepped forth as the leader of his party, assumed responsibility for Republican policy, and ignored the minority entirely. The book on the speakership written by Miss Follett closes with a statement which undoubtedly represents the position of Mr. Reed. It is this: "All theories aside, no matter what we want or what we do not want, the whole history of the House of Representatives, from an institutional point of view, has been the history of the concentration of legislative power in the hands of the Speaker of the House."

Events of the past year make that dictum sound queer enough. What part of "legislative power" is more important than acts which lead to war? Yet so far from that power being concentrated in the Speaker's hands, it was torn out of them with but little more respect for his wish and will than if he had been only a page on the floor. What greater responsibility can legislative power face than that involved in annexing new territory and so taking a first step in what may be a revolution in the national life and character? But here is the Speaker, Leader of the House, leader of his party, run away with by both party and House, in this transcendent matter, as if he were but a child attempting to hold back a sixteen-mule team. We think Mr. Reed himself must be rubbing his eyes over his broken-down theory of the speakership; and as for Miss Follett's book, a new and corrected edition of that would seem to be imperatively demanded.

The truth is, the theory of the Speaker as an American Prime Minister had always two fatal weaknesses. One was that

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

it did not contemplate times of storm and stress. In the ordinary routine work of Congress, the conception of the Speaker as absolute dictator of legislation was plausible enough. The facts all looked that way. By his power to appoint committees, by his control of the committee on rules, above all by the power of "recognition," the Speaker appeared to be not the servant but the master of the House. Mr. Reed used to deprecate, though with a chuckle, references to his absolute rule. Oh, no, he was but the creature of the House. Still, in piping times of peace, there was none to stay his hand or say, What doest thou? But suddenly rose the surging passions of the war. The insurrection in Cuba set the House in insurrection. The blowing up of the *Maine* blew up the fiction of the Speaker's supreme control of legislation. Into the war the House dragged him, protesting and struggling, and wild for annexation it rushed, in a way to prove that his supreme control was little more than control of his own vote. The masterful Speaker was mastered.

The other great defect in the view that the Speaker is chief lawgiver lay all along in the fact that he had no direct responsibility to the country and no way of appealing to it directly. His power was largely a tacit power. It was won by management, by something very like intrigue, at least by working under the surface. What his power actually was and how he got it the plain people did not really know. And when the machinery escaped from his control, he had no way of going to the country as a real Prime Minister has. It is noticeable in both these great controversies wherein Speaker Reed has been vanquished that he never once spoke out openly. He wrote letters; he inspired newspaper articles; he labored with friends and associates—but all in private. His position was well known, but it was known only through inference. He might have declared himself in Congress or in public, but he never did. He did his best with the machinery of the House, but when that failed him, he was done.

Many personal and political morals might be drawn from this recital of facts. We content ourselves with only one—a voiceless man can be neither a leader of his party nor a leader of the people. We do not say that Mr. Reed could have changed the result by a bold speech or speeches, by giving the country something to rise to. But the country certainly will not rise to a man who does his work in secret, slipping in and out of committee-rooms, summoning this and that man by night for consultation and persuasion. If ever the speakership is to be what Mr. Reed has asserted for it, it must be filled by a man who not only has a policy, but a voice to defend it. This Speaker Reed has not had in our recent crisis; and a Speaker who will not speak out is only another name for a leader who will not lead.

CARICATURE TYPES.

The war has not thus far produced much novel caricature, the caricaturists being satisfied for the most part with the old types—and this, too, although there is some complaint of them. A few critics have appeared who declare that there is not sufficient correspondence between the type and what it typifies. John Bull, for instance, it is said, might well enough two generations ago have been regularly set before us as a burly, red-cheeked farmer; and in the days when the "American Cousin" made the fortunes of a theatre, the United States might fairly have been caricatured as a long, lank, lantern-jawed Yankee whittler. But in these days John Bull and we have become more cosmopolitan, and both countries should endeavor to introduce a new caricature type which would be more "up to date."

The same criticism is not made of the types used to represent other countries; but then there is nothing in caricature elsewhere which exactly corresponds with John Bull and Uncle Sam. The French and Germans and Russians and other Continentals have an ideal figure for their respective countries—just as we have Columbia and the English have Britannia—but no provision has as yet been made for them of grotesque national types which typify to the whole world their own anti-ideal view of themselves. We could not possibly admit that Müller and Schmidt of the *Kladderadatsch*, or Jacques Bonhomme, good men as they may be in their way, are in the same class with Uncle Sam and John Bull, the national heroes of a thousand jokes and the heirs of all the ages of caricature. The nations of the Continent take themselves too seriously to produce such types, and consequently, when we wish to caricature them, we are rather put to it for material. Russia as a bear, Germany as a helmeted war lord, France as a little soldier, are recognizable, but not particularly laughter-provoking. When it comes to Spain, we represent that wretched country as a murderous, cowardly monster, half hidalgo, half bull-fighter, while the Spanish caricaturist draws us as pigs. In neither case is a true caricature type, appreciable all over the world, produced. The pig caricature is evidently relished in Spain, but to the average American citizen it is a little too feminine to rankle very much—we cannot help feeling that when the Spaniards know us better the satire will lose its zest, and we even find a hardy American caricaturist converting the pig into a wild boar with two terrible tusks, one of which is called Army and the other Navy, and which together threaten speedily to disembowel the very repulsive Don who has roused him from his lair.

Without undue pride, we may be sure that it indicates a great advance in civilization when any nation reaches the point of caricaturing as well as idealizing itself. Rome not only had "no waterfall two hundred and fifty feet high," but she had little or no political humor, and the Latin races to-day are unable to see that they lag behind Anglo-Saxondom in this respect. The English and ourselves have reached the point at which humor, going hand in hand with love of country and self-love, may often save us from the fate which might overtake a graver race. No doubt, it may be said that we can afford to joke about ourselves better than some other countries, because we are so much richer and more prosperous, and that a good deal of our jocularity is of the *nouveau-riche* kind; but is it not also true that we are more prosperous than some nations that we could name because we have such a keen sense of humor and like to caricature ourselves? It is a striking proof of the healthiness and value of caricature that the bosses in New York should have determined to suppress it as soon as possible by legislation.

But if the question of novelty is raised, is there any reason to think that our established types of John Bull and Uncle Sam will in the course of time be modified? We doubt it, because, grotesque as they are, there is nothing in our present circumstances to afford the groundwork for a new national type on either side of the ocean. We hear a great deal from the "imperialists" about "new national aspirations," and a "resolute determination to discharge the responsibilities which circumstances have thrust upon us," but this is not specially American or very new; it is at once an echo of the talk of the English imperialists and the "tall talk" of our own native land. Uncle Sam, clothed, as he always has been, in the stars and stripes, long ago described the United States as bounded on the east by the Atlantic Ocean and on the west by the setting sun, on the south by the vernal equinox and on the north by the aurora borealis—a splendid burst which John Bull looked on, and still looks on, as exaggerated. There were annexationists before Grosvenor, and Birdofredum Sawin was an imperialist. It must be confessed that the externals of the Uncle Sam type are somewhat antique, and that the typical American of fifty years ago was more like him than the American type is to-day. But, after all, this is a small matter. He is a symbol, and, once accepted as such, we cannot change him every generation or two.

There are advantages about a fixed caricature type which fixity alone can give. John Bull may not be exactly the same sort of man as his father or grandfather, but he is a chip of the old block,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and nobody has the slightest doubt as to his identity. We know that he is honest (his honest expression is, according to the Continental view, only a cover for the most shocking hypocrisy; but then they go too far on the Continent), and will always stand up for his rights and rescue a woman or child in distress, and that he is bluff and outspoken and prudent and saving, and at times a trifle dull, and always English. In the same way, Uncle Sam is still the American type as he existed during the civil war and for fifty years before it. He is anything but a beautiful type—that is his niece Columbia's part—but he represents everything else. He is shrewd, although with a kindly shrewdness which comes from his old habit of aiming at philanthropy and the main chance together; he is preternaturally patriotic and democratic, both in dress, speech, and sentiment, and he, too, is ever ready to rescue females in distress, who not unnaturally cling to him for protection. He is usually suspicious of John Bull, but once in a generation sympathizes with him, and to J. B.'s "Hands all round" gives him a rousing "Blood is thicker than water." He "talks United States," and not, as is commonly supposed, the language of Shakspere and Milton, but he understands Shakspere and Milton, and likes to hear John Bull quote them. He is decidedly egotistic and fond of flattery, and though from his appearance a non-combatant like John Bull, he is ready to arm himself at a moment's notice from head to foot, and defy the world. He has, at the same time, a quizzical smile, which shows that he recognizes a certain want of simplicity in his character, which he rather enjoys as a trait different from any of John's. He will outlive us, we may be sure, and, for ourselves, we could not wish him changed. Were he to vanish and be replaced by some new and improved type, we should feel a certain uneasiness. In his society we feel the continuity of our institutions and the permanence of the qualities that make us what we are and must be.

DOUBLINGS AWHEEL FROM MENTON TO STONEHENGE.

YALE UNIVERSITY, June 18, 1898.

The lists of the Touring Club of France contain the names of many new American members, of both sexes and from all parts of the land. Mr. Brown, *avocat*, of Chicago, follows Mr. Green, *rentier*, of Boston; and not far away are Mrs. and Miss Grey of San Diego. Now that the war flurry need no longer prevent, all the indications are that people will go abroad with their wheels as usual, and these members will enjoy the privileges of their membership. May I therefore take up my parable, in the hope of being useful to some tourists, and add a few words further to my former account? I left off with the dragging of a pine tree, for a brake, down a pass to the Grande Chartreuse. I wanted at the time to tell about a certain safety netting the Touring Club has set up to catch bicyclists plunging to destruction at a chasm near Menton, but I had not room for it. There has been considerable mention of the device in the foreign newspapers, and it was one of the features of my visit to the Riviera.

I went down there in the early part of August; it is not the usual season for people to go, but the summer heat need not deter, for it is by no means so trying as our own. I took from Grenoble the Bourbonnais branch of the P. L. M. and then the South of France Railway. The latter is not completed to through connection. A considerable section, over the pass, from near Digne to Puget-Théniers, remains unbuilt and must be covered by old-fashioned stage-coaching. The roads are everywhere excellent, the mountain scenery striking. You are following in the main the route taken by Napoleon on his adventurous return from Elba. I utilized the diligence for climbing the steepest part of the pass. The perfervid sun upon the rubber tires of the bicycle, stowed under the hood on top, seemed likely to make them explode. Owing to the ridiculous circumstance that a bulldog, taken on as a passenger, held sway there and refused to let a finger be laid upon anything within his domain, the valves could not be opened, but fortunately he was lured away from his post at a way station, and the danger was past.

A stiff head wind—it is not often a wheelman has cause to bless a head wind—served as a substitute for a brake on the steeper grades, and I descended comfortably to the lower levels. The torrent roared through its wild gorges, after the way of mountain torrents, the road passed under overhanging precipices or cut them by tunnels, lighted with cyclopean loopholes, and now and again a high-backed old broken bridge of the Fra Diavolo pattern half spanned the chasm. Then the hamlet of Entrevaux stood by the very roadside with all the mediæval fortifications that would once have rendered it a lion in the path. I rode across a drawbridge and under two portcullises into the square, about as large as a good-sized courtyard. The entire population, apparently, was assembled in peaceful committee, the women knitting, the men at the café. The landlord received me with a grave welcome; if they wondered at me or my bicycle, they gave no sign of it. I took a cooling drink, mounted, and rode on; no yellow dwarf sounded his warder horn either on my coming or my going, though I do not know why he did not. I dipped into mediæval Entrevaux and out again as into one of the cool patches of shadow that lay across the bright Provençal road. Lower down, the Var and its lateral gorges are lined with such towns, but for the most part remote and inaccessible, standing out in some strong gleam of light, and then dying away into their cliffs as if they had no real existence. The long bridge of Charles Albert is a famous point of view for these dream-like effects. The Var, once the boundary between France and Italy, is from that point a fine wide river-bed with absolutely nothing in it but pebbles and sand. It is an occasion for being struck very forcibly, as the humorist says, with the importance of water to a river.

Nice was more shut up than ever, so far as its foreign guests were concerned, but the gay little bathing pavilions brightened the beach, and the crowds hung in the evening around the music issuing from the grand cafés. I rode down the Promenade des Anglais, entered a garden embowered in rose laurel, and leaned my wheel against a wall, including some lower shutters. Some friends hospitably threw wide those shutters, to let in a flood of light upon a visitor unseen in those regions for several years, and, *vlan!* down went my wheel with a bump, and the result was a broken crank-hanger axle. There was the same old Monte Carlo, going on in a desultory way for the summer, a veritable scourge and bane, quite apart from any moral considerations, for it gives a hopeless feverishness and vacuity to everything in what might otherwise be a sort of earthly paradise. There is considerable stiff climbing to get there, beginning with the rise, of a good kilometre, at Mont Boron just out of Nice. In general I see that my recollections were wrong, and there is little level ground in these smooth roads of the Riviera; it is a mountainous country just the same. The roads, too, in the settled districts, like Lord Salisbury's Beaulieu, are often watered to a pasty mud.

The safety netting I have spoken of is a few miles east of Monte Carlo, below the mountain village of Cabbé-Roquebrune. I had conceived it in advance as like one of those nets stretched under a trapeze performer at the circus; the rescued would sway therein over the abyss and reflect with vivid thrills on the narrowness of his escape. But that does not convey the idea at all; it is more like the balcony of a house. The high-road descends very swiftly one side of a chasm or gully that breaks in from the shore; a bridge makes a right angle with it, and the road, having crossed the bridge, goes on down the other side of the gully. A rider, descending at a rapid pace, might lose control of his wheel at the abrupt turn; his wheel would strike the low parapet of the bridge, and he would be projected as from a catapult. This is the contingency that has been had in view by the Touring Club of France. The contrivance by which it stays the luckless victim in mid-air is a stout flooring of iron bars, attached to the upper edge of the parapet, and provided with a railing; upon the flooring is laid a strong wire mesh; a cross-section of the whole is exactly that of a window balcony. There is nothing elastic about it, and the wheelman who should come in contact with those unyielding bars would have cause to rue it for many a day, even though saved from a worse fate. Two lives, however, have already been saved by it, if we may believe the inscriptions (very grateful, though done as yet only in pencil) written upon a board above it. The chasm is full of trees and bushes, and does not appear as dangerous as imagined; I seem to have fallen in with several more perilous places quite unprotected, but no doubt the Touring Club will get around to them all in time.

Returning from Menton, I mounted, with my bicycle, by the cog-wheel road, from Monte Carlo, which invades the once solitary pine-groves and foot-paths, to the upper Cornice Road. The views are glorious down upon the map-like capes and sea, but again there is little of level, and I had a violent contest for supremacy in descending the long abrupt grade to Nice. When I turned from Nice northward again, I spent the first night at a pleasant inn, at Saint-Martin-du-Var, the faithful "vélo"—how many a strange lodging it had!—being housed among the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

barrels of a wine-cellar. At that little station the "vélo" was delivered to me with a spring arrangement, attached to it to steady the front fork, broken—the first damage it had ever met with by rail. I sent in a claim to the company. It made no indecorous haste in reply; in a fortnight—I had then pushed on in my travels as far as Brussels—a letter was received. The letter read substantially as follows:

"I have the honor to inform you that the Company considers the breakage brought to its attention as due to causes for which it should not be held responsible. The device in question appears to have been of a fragile nature, it was not protected by packing of any kind, it occupied an exposed position, and, as pivot for the forward wheel, it was subject to be abruptly turned in transportation, without supposing any less than the usual care in handling. I feel assured, therefore, under the circumstances, that you will kindly consent to relinquish your claim for compensation [*J'aime à croire que vous voudriez bien renoncer*, etc.]. Accept the assurance of my most distinguished consideration. [Signed] Blank, Assistant Inspector, for the Chief of Exploitation."

I did relinquish my claim, and I do relinquish it willingly, and would that such courteous tone of response might communicate itself to officialdom, railway and other, throughout the universe! I had made it, indeed, rather to see how such a claim was likely to be treated by a French transportation company than because I felt myself much aggrieved. For although, on the one hand, the spring had gone safely all over France, and therefore was not essentially very fragile, and there was no more reason why it should have been broken in the short run out of Nice than at any previous time, yet, on the other hand, the only wonder was it had not been broken long before. This was the first trace of harm the bicycle had met with in all its two months' travels in France, and it had been transported everywhere, as the French plan is, free of charge. When you reflect how liberally railroads everywhere else remunerate themselves for carrying bicycles, it is evident that those of France are most generous. And, in general, France, both by its roads and its devotion to his interests, is the country that deserves well of the bicyclist more than any other in the world.

I see that the Pennells, in their late magazine articles, have nothing favorable to say of high mountaineering awheel in Switzerland: they were scorched by the sun, choked by the dust, drenched by the rain, and worked twice as hard as any day-laborer. I am the more reconciled, therefore, to having made my main excursion in that country a delightful run around Lake Leman. The Swiss roads and even the city streets are bumpy and bad. Holland I rode the length of from north to south, but, if I had known more, I should have taken it from south to north, as the prevailing wind was energetically against me. Two of my most interesting jaunts were studying on the wheel all the details of the two great battle-fields that ended the Napoleonic dynasty, Waterloo and Sedan; I had most delightful leisurely days at both places. Finally, in England, I rode through the New Forest and up to Stonehenge, never sufficiently to be praised for its solemn grandeur, on the bare hills; and so back to Southampton, to take the steamer.

I see the experienced Pennells agree with me in being against mere "fair-weather wheels" in Europe, and they are also against single-tube tires, which can be repaired only in the largest towns. After my first puncture in France, I had put over the tires a pair of reinforcing bands, such as are much in use there. They unstick from time to time and it is necessary to have them reglued. In England I managed to get a small puncture from the hedgerow thorns, and a very complete one from the flints, even through this extra thickness. The latter took place on the lower cross-road from Salisbury to Winchester, by Stockbridge. Beware of that kind of road in England; the main ones are so good that you think you can trust them, but they are mended with broken flints like bits of bottle-glass, and only a semi-occasional wagon passes to grind these down. My breakdown was at evening, near a solitary house, some miles from everywhere. I inquired for some gummy substance with the aid of which and my tire-tape I might make a temporary repair. They had never heard of chewing-gum, they said, and they had no tar, pitch, or anything of that kind. "Have you *no* sticky substance that might serve the purpose?" I made appeal to the people. A woman's face finally brightened as with a happy thought; she went up stairs and brought me down—what think you? Some thin flour paste. I had the puncture mended at Winchester, a man nearly killing himself in putting in a rubber plug—which I furnished him—and charging two and six for the job.

WILLIAM HENRY BISHOP.

THE PARIS SALONS.

JUNE 2, 1898.

By chance, just after seeing the two Salons of 1898, I have read a notice of the one Salon of 1845. That everybody then painted too well was what the critic found desolating. All the world was improving technically, there could be no question of that; but of invention, of ideas, of individuality, the supply was as limited as ever. Take away the date, and you might fancy this written of the exhibitions of to-day, when technical excellence is so universal among painters that even in England, at the Academy, it comes no longer as a surprise. Indeed, the last fifty years have seen a progress so great that, were the same critic still at work, he would have to note—no doubt to his amazement—signs of a reaction against the very perfection for which, during long centuries, the artist has been striving. I do not point this out as something quite new, as something just discovered. For of late the tendency of both Salons, if there has been any tendency at all, has been to conceal technical merit beneath ingenuity of subject, until, among a certain group, the more incomprehensible, the more unintelligible the picture, whatever it might be, the more assured was its creator's claim to genius. Symbolism, Rosicrucianism, Mysticism have been but so many expressions of revolt against that Realism which has for aim photographic accuracy obtained by means of well-trained and skilful craftsmanship. It is late in the day to insist that the basis of great art is technique. The trouble is that, despite the fact, many canvases technically irreproachable are quite worthless artistically, and will not outlive the generation that produced them. To protest against the standards that encourage this sort of excellence is most commendable, but to go to the other extreme, and forget that the artist's invention is in the use he makes of his medium, and not in the abstruse ideas and subtle emotions he would express, is no less serious an error. When passing fads are the result, you can afford to be amused. But it is matter of regret when you see the masters drifting more and more in this direction, as you do at this year's Salons, more especially in the case of two men—one a sculptor, M. Rodin, the other a painter, M. Carrière.

I almost hesitate to speak of M. Rodin's "Balzac." It has become a byword, a standing joke in Paris. Every one now knows that the Société des Gens de Lettres has refused it, though a definite commission was given; that the Municipal Council will not have it at any price, even as a gift. The critics have been at loggerheads over it, and abuse and praise have alike been overdone. Raoul Ponchon has made it the theme for the most jingling rhymes of nonsense he has ever yet contributed to the *Courrier Français;* songs are sung about it by the clever young poets of the Tréteau de Tabarin, the latest rival to the old Chat Noir and the Cabaret of Drumont. In a word, it is enjoying exactly the sort of *réclame* for which the manufacturer of the Salon *machine* would sell his soul and from which the artist shrinks. If it were nothing more than the *machine*, it might be overlooked altogether. But it is the work of quite the most distinguished sculptor of our day; of one who cares too much for his art to degrade it by a mere piece of *blague*, or sensationalism. It is really no wonder that the public and artists too have been puzzled by this huge, shapeless, uncouth mass, set upon a pedestal. Balzac stands, his head well thrown back, wrapped in a great cloak, the sleeves of which hang empty. He has large, protruding—I was on the point of saying melodramatic—eyebrows; his massive throat, in its width and volume, suggests some rare and unpleasant variety of goitre. There is absolutely no form beneath the cloak, except where the arms are vaguely indicated and where one casual foot protrudes from underneath the heavy folds. I could defy any one who saw the back of this curious monument first, not knowing that it was the Balzac, that it was the figure of a man, to understand what the statue is meant to represent. I give my impressions honestly, for certainly they are genuine; I had come prepared to admire. If I did not admire, however, I was far from scoffing. And the longer I looked, the more I was fascinated by this strange work; the more I felt the dignity, the emotion, the grandeur really in the artist's intention. Had I seen it in his studio, had it been exhibited as a sketch, I should have detected in it the germs of a masterpiece. But, in a finished statue, as in a picture, we must have more than beauty or greatness of intention, and I cannot blame the Société des Gens de Lettres and the Municipal Council for their refusal.

Perhaps the most curious part of it all is that Rodin should be willing to exhibit as complete, perfect—that is, as he can make it—this figure which artists whisper among themselves is hardly yet begun. There can be no question of incompetence in such a master of form, no question of shirking work in so true an artist. Could we forget the many lovely designs he has already shown, there is in the same exhibition a group, "Le Baiser," to remind us of his knowledge. If there is no form beneath the graceless heavy cloak, if there is so little

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

modelling in the throat that it amounts to disfigurement, you may be sure that Rodin intended it should be so, that the inchoate expression he has given to his conception of Balzac is deliberate. To me it seems but another proof of the modern artist's disdain of technical accomplishment. Centuries ago the Greeks brought the sculptor's art to a perfection never yet surpassed. To-day there are dozens, if not hundreds, of men who can model the human figure almost faultlessly. To escape from the lifeless, the soulless learning of the schools, the master sculptor now seeks to animate his marble or clay with an intensity of emotion or passion that could best find voice in music or in verse. The form counts for little; it is the feeling that must transfigure it. But I think those modern critics come nearer the truth who believe that the real artist is he who divines the secret of beauty in actual life, and can make us see, either by his paint or his clay, how really great and poetical we are in our stiff cravats and patent-leather boots.

It is the same with M. Carrière's pictures. Everything—beauty of color, of form, of line, of composition—is being sacrificed to an emotion which none but the painter himself can explain. This year he shows a large decorative panel for the Sorbonne. Two vague figures peer out from the left-hand corner, over a sea of dull leaden mist, in the midst of which, gradually, phantom roofs and houses take shadowy shape. You stand at the other end of the small room (and certainly a mural decoration is meant to be looked at from some little distance), and you see only the leaden dulness, only the depressing mass of cloud or vapor or haze, which in no sense of the word could be thought to decorate anything. In the "Crucifixion" of a year or so ago, this mist, which is now but a mannerism in M. Carrière's work, did not conceal but intensified the tragedy on the Cross. Through it, in the "Theatre at Belleville," you could still discern the fine curves of the balconies, the statuesque pose of a woman here and there in the audience. But in the new decoration the design is as shapeless, as indefinite, as inchoate as the man enveloped in Balzac's cloak. You seem to be conscious only of some unspeakable sadness, some overpowering emotion, to which the painter has struggled vainly to give utterance. And with Carrière, as with Rodin, you feel that this indefiniteness is not a foolish trick, not the result of indolence or a veil to ignorance. You remember the delicate detail in many of his early portraits, the lovely passages of color in a picture like the beautiful, fierce "Maternité," and you realize that here, too, the sacrifice to emotion has been deliberate.

It so happens that M. Carrière has just furnished us with a clue to his mental or emotional attitude. He is holding an exhibition of his collected work in one of the smaller London galleries, and for the Catalogue he has written a Preface. "So short is the way between the gates of birth and death," he writes, "that hardly shall a man choose the road he will follow, hardly shall he learn somewhat of his own soul, ere the ultimate darkness overtake him." And so, everywhere he turns, he is confronted with this "ultimate darkness," as in Maeterlinck's play he always hears Death at the door; and the mist that, year by year, darkens and thickens in his pictures is but a symbol of the uselessness, the waste, the utter futility of human life. It is but a new version of the old skeleton that grinned and grimaced and danced through the designs of Holbein; and the painter who has it within his power to create the Immortal, squanders his time instead in preaching one long sermon on Death.

I have written at length of these two men because I think the tendency of which I have spoken is best illustrated in their work, which, though at times—as at the present—we may not be in sympathy with it, always has its special distinction and individuality. It never fails to be interesting. But, throughout the two Salons, you may note the endeavor to escape from the photographic, from the realism of which Bastien-Lepage was a prophet. One way is by subject: mystical ladies wander through mystical glades; a nude, with a few jewels added, becomes an Enigma; the Scriptures are still searched—M. Dagnan-Bouveret supplementing the "Last Supper" of two years ago with the "Supper at Emmaus," which has also, unexpectedly enough, provided a theme for Mr. Gari Melchers, who, however, does not change his method with his subject. Men like M. Besnard and M. Aman-Jean, on the other hand, rely upon treatment; M. Besnard exaggerating the color and the pose and the expression in his Mme. Réjane until, even to be in the fashion, I cannot see in it anything but a caricature, marvellous as it is technically; M. Aman-Jean varying his decorative fancies, experimenting with his color arrangements, until, for the moment, he has lost the secret of harmony. By contrast, there is a dignity, a serenity, a feeling of repose in the "Sainte-Geneviève" of M. Puvis de Chavannes's new panel for the Pantheon, that more than compensate for the somewhat angular harshness of the lines made by the architecture and the tall, thin figure of the saint, who, from her high balcony, looks down upon Paris, lying below, pale and violet in the soft moonlit night.

I have heard the Salons called, and not without reason, an exhibition of foreigners. It is a pleasure to recognize that the strongest of these foreigners are Americans. In the old salons you have Mr. McEwen's Dutch subjects, with a refinement, a charm of color, not to be ignored in the midst of acres of commonplace, and the pastures of Mr. Bisbing. In the new Salon there are the portraits by Mr. McClure Hamilton, who has a keen eye for character and an entirely personal way of recording it; by Mr. Alexander, amazingly clever, but restless to the point of exasperation, so that it is a relief to look from the ladies in swirling skirts to the little girl who sits quietly and simply in front of her doll; by Mr. Humphreys Johnstone, whose "Madame Sara Bernhardt" is heavy and painty, dull in color, to me a disappointment when I remember the same painter's portrait of his mother. Mr. Childe Hassam exhibits here, I believe, for the first time, at least in many years. His landscapes are ingenious, but they have the same fault of restlessness I find in Mr. Alexander's portraits. In the sculpture hall, Mr. MacMonnies is again preëminent. I should like, however, to see his great chariot in the place for which it was designed before pronouncing upon its merits. It is a vigorous piece of work, but it is impossible for it to tell with any effect in its present position.

Had I space, I should have to speak of the landscapes of Cazin and Billotte in the new Salon, Harpignies and Pointelin in the old. There is other work, of course, which, seen by itself, would command attention, but which simply has no chance when shown with so many hundred other exhibits. The drawings and engravings, to have justice done to them, would require a separate article. The artists who have been so active in the recent revival of lithography and wood-engraving and color-printing still persevere, but I note with regret that they are beginning to elaborate their color work, until in certain lithographs and etchings and wood-blocks they seem to be trying to rival a painting. The legitimate use of color, unfortunately, must wait to be discussed; it is not to be dismissed with a few words. But I cannot finish the shortest notice of this year's Salons without at least a reference to the beauty of their new quarters. They have profited by the loss of the Palais des Beaux-Arts and the Palais de l'Industrie, which artists feared as a national disaster. The old machinery hall of the Exhibition of 1889, in which both shows are held, proves that the much-despised iron and glass in the hands of a good architect may give fine proportions, graceful arches, and a wonderful suggestion of light and strength combined.

N. N.

Correspondence.

THE SPOILS OF WAR.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The solution of the difficult Philippine Islands problem suggested in the last issue of the *Nation* would be an excellent one—a recognition of the Aguinaldo republic and our abandonment of the islands. The civilized world would disapprove of our restoring them to Spain, and the islanders would have a just claim on us to protect them from such a calamity. But this could be done without any formal assumption of protectorship. The object would be effectually accomplished by our making it a condition, in our treaty of peace, that Spain would never attempt a resubjugation of the islands; and a breach of this condition would be a legitimate cause of war. Francis J. Lippitt.

June 24, 1898.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Since we have now learned from those who have inside information on the matter, that it is the Divine Plan for the United States to acquire such valuable property as it may chance to lay its hands on, we ought, in the light of this knowledge, to perceive other parts of the same Divine Plan which have hitherto been hidden from our eyes. We shall then not only piously recognize the hand of Providence in the political victories and defeats of the last few years, but still more shall we admire the astuteness of the Almighty in accustoming us, through the labors of his instrumentalities, Messrs. Platt, Croker, and Quay, to the sight of governments which do not derive their powers from the consent of the governed.

B.

Andover, Mass.

THE REVENUE BILL.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: While quite willing to pay my share of the expenses of the war, I do feel hardly dealt with by that tax on tea. If I were to

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

write down my dietary, placing the articles in the order of indispensability to my comfort and, as I believe, health, I should place tea second on the list, bread only preceding it. In this I may be singular, but I think there is a growing host in this country who place tea very high in the list of necessaries, a long way, in fact, above coffee. I also believe that a very small minority of this host are readers and supporters of yellow journals and shouters for war.

Furthermore, 10 cents a pound import duty means an addition of not less than 15 cents a pound to the retail price. That is to say, those of us who cannot afford to pay more than 60 cents, or thereabouts, for our tea, are required to pay a tax of 25 per cent. on one of our most necessary articles of diet, while those who can afford to pay a dollar or more will be taxed only at the rate of 15 per cent. or less, and the coffee or chocolate-drinkers will not be taxed at all. This is surely very unfair.

The framers of the revenue bill had perhaps good reason to believe that hardly any of the 60-cent-tea drinkers were Jingoes or yellow-journal readers, and thought this would be a good way of making them pay for their pacific opposition. The only other explanation which has occurred to me is more creditable to them, namely, that they did not wish to enable the numerous manufacturers of adulterated coffee to add the amount of a tax to the enormous profits which they already make on the substances used in adulteration.

Yours most respectfully,

CHARLES J. GEDGE.

CARPENTRIA, CAL.

THE MODERN-LANGUAGES EXAMINATION AT BRYN MAWR.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: One of your correspondents, in the issue of June 9, took a bold stand in behalf of candidates who came up for the matriculation examination in English and were somewhat staggered at the discrepancy between the subject assigned in the examination paper and the requirement as it appears in the Bryn Mawr programme for 1897. He contends that no college has a right to announce one standard for an examination in its catalogue, and then, without warning, to substitute another. He styles this a positive breach of contract that gives to every candidate a just ground of complaint.

This is not the only instance where such a just ground of complaint could be found. If we turn to the requirements for the entrance examinations in French and in German (page 76 of the programme, 1897), we read that the first "is to test the candidate's knowledge of pronunciation, grammatical forms, and her power to read at sight ordinary French prose and verse"; that "the examination in German is precisely similar to that in French." Now the 1898 French paper calls for answers to eight questions in grammar, including irregular plural forms of nouns (6), irregular feminine forms of adjectives (7), the negative form of a sentence given, the negative plural and interrogative of a second, the translation into French of a third, and twenty-eight verbs in various moods and tenses in full, save the latter form. The German paper calls for answers to three questions in grammar, the first being the genitive singular and plural article to be prefixed to twelve nouns, the gender of which is *appended;* second, the declension of the same noun and adjective with definite and indefinite article *also given;* third, one person of four tenses of twelve verbs.

The French paper calls for the translation of six selections which, according to the programme, should be ordinary French. They consist of passages of poetic prose, dramatic definition, descriptive prose (an essentially French landscape and customs), a portrait (a priest's) by Balzac, a "chronique" from Nice, and twelve lines of verse, the sense of which is apparent only on reading the tenth line. I note a few expressions of this ordinary French: "ces creux vallons superposés," "des aiguillons de glace," "son nez renflé," "sous la ramée," "plaine peu giboyeuse," "mimosa," "le caquetage des consommateurs." The German paper calls for the translation of four passages, three of easy narrative prose (one by Freytag, of which an English translation is in everybody's hands), a fourth of equally easy verse. Each paper is allotted three hours.

Those among your readers who are interested in the matter may be left to decide whether the two papers correspond to the programme and may be considered "precisely similar." The marking of relative averages is of course supposed by me to conform to the one strict standard.

Can our New England schools, public or private, both avowedly of the most thorough character, successfully fit for these tests candidates of the average age of sixteen and seventeen? and is the strain which young minds must stand a weal or a woe?

I am informed that each of these languages counts three points in the indispensable eleven out of the fifteen for matriculation at Bryn Mawr College.

MARION B. HOWDEN.

NEW LONDON, CONN., June 21, 1898.

CARLYLE BIBLIOGRAPHY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The six lectures on "Heroes, Hero-Worship, and the Heroic in History" were delivered by Carlyle in London during 1840. In 1841 these lectures were published in book form (12mo) under the above heading, in London by Frazer and in New York by Harper & Brothers. I am not certain about Frazer, but Chapman & Hall, in August, 1846, published the third edition of the same book.

Mr. MacMechan will find reference to the 1841 American edition in the 'Catalogue of the New York State Library: 1855.'

Yours, A. G.

[Another correspondent refers to the Catalogue of the New York Mercantile Library of 1850, containing two entries of the above work, dated New York, 1841 and 1846. One of our readers has placed in our hands a copy of the second edition (12mo), published in New York by D. Appleton & Co. in 1842.—ED. NATION.]

A RECTIFICATION.

AU RÉDACTEUR DE LA NATION:

MONSIEUR: On me communique l'article que la *Nation* a bien voulu consacrer à la première livraison de mon 'Album d'Antiquités Orientales.' Votre collaborateur anonyme en parle avec une sévérité qui serait peut-être justifiée si j'avais eu, comme il paraît le croire, la prétention de donner un "Corpus" ou une "selection"—c'est à dire un recueil, soit complet, soit partiel—de monuments déjà connus et classés en séries plus ou moins méthodiques. Mais il oublie que mon but est tout autre, que cet Album n'est ni un "Corpus," ni une "selection"; qu'il ne doit s'ouvrir, au fur et à mesure de leur apparition, qu' à des monuments inédits ou peu connus intéressant l'archéologie orientale de toute époque, et qu'il est, en réalité, le complément illustré de mon 'Recueil' et de mes 'Études d'Archéologie Orientale'; il reproduit forcément le caractère extrêmement varié de ces deux publications, et le seul ordre qu'il puisse suivre c'est celui des découvertes elles-mêmes, qui est réglé par le hasard. Les tables qui termineront l'Album offriront, d'ailleurs, la répartition voulue, en séries naturelles, de ces divers documents graphiques présentés en bloc.

Dans toute science, les travaux d'ensemble, pour lesquels l'auteur de l'article semble avoir une prédilection marquée, n'ont leur raison d'être qu'après les travaux de détail, après les monographies qui en font tout d'abord connaître et en élaborent minutieusement les éléments premiers. En bonne géometrie, ce sont des points qui créent et déterminent les lignes. . . . L'Album ne vise pas à autre chose qu' à fournir le plus grand nombre possible de ces *points* archéologiques et—j'insiste là dessus—des points nouveaux; à d'autres le soin d'en tirer plus tard, à loisir, de grandes lignes, plus ou moins harmonieusement combinées en figures régulières. Nous avons en français un proverbe qui dit que la première condition "pour faire un civet" c'est d' "avoir un lièvre." Le plus habile maître gueux en archéologie ne ferait rien sans le chasseur. . . . En somme, votre collaborateur trouve mauvais que je fasse la chasse aux antiquités, et voudrait me voir cuisinier. Il me sera permis de lui répondre: à chacun son métier.

Il me sert, en passant, un petit plat de sa façon que je ne puis accepter, sous la forme d'un point d'interrogation dont il accompagne malicieusement à deux reprises le nom de la ville de *Narnaka*, ainsi écrit par moi, en effet, au bas des planches xliii et xliv; cela veut dire, évidemment, dans sa pensée: l'auteur doit estropier le nom, bien connu, de la ville cypriote de *Larnaka*. Or, votre collaborateur ne se doute pas qu'il s'agit d'une ville toute différente de l'antique Citium-Larnaka, d'une ville située dans le nord de l'île et dont le véritable nom est bien *Harnaka*, comme je l'ai écrit à dessein, et comme le prouvent les inscriptions grecques et phéniciennes qui y ont été découvertes. C'est un petit fait que votre collaborateur aurait pu apprendre s'il ne s'en tenait pas aux grands ouvrages doctrinaux, aux ouvrages d'ensemble, qui paraissent avoir toutes ses préférences, et s'il prenait la peine de lire quelquefois ces pauvres petites "monographies" pour lesquelles il professe tant de dédain. La publication de 'L'Album d'Antiquités Orientales' n'eût elle eu que ce mince résultat de lui donner une petite leçon de géographie antique, que ce serait encore suffisant pour me conférer le droit d'interjeter appel de ce jugement final de votre collaborateur, jugement qui équivaut à la mort sans phrases: "There is no reason for the existence of this Album."

Veillez agréer, Monsieur, l'assurance de mes sentiments les plus distingués.

CLERMONT-GANNEAU.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Notes.

A very limited edition of a work entitled 'Booktrade Bibliography in the United States in the 19th Century,' by A. Growoll, managing editor of the *Publishers' Weekly*, is shortly to be issued by the Dibdin Club, of which M. L. Greenhalgh, No. 110 East Eighty-seventh Street, New York, is Secretary. A curious feature will be a facsimile reprint of the rare 'Catalogue of All the Books Printed in the United States,' published by the booksellers of Boston in 1804.

'A Handbook of Spanish Phrases,' for the use of our army, by F. J. A. Darr; 'Soldier Songs and Love Songs,' by A. H. Laidlaw; and 'The Examination of Horses as to Soundness and Selection as to Purchase,' by Edward Sewell, will be published next month by William R. Jenkins.

'Leo Tolstoy, the Grand Muzhik,' by G. W. Ferris, is among the latest announcements of T. Fisher Unwin, London. It will contain a provisional list of the Count's works. The same publisher will provide the first English translation from Brunetière's writings ('Essays in French Literature'), selected and translated by D. Nichol Smith. M. Brunetière contributes a gracious preface.

The new edition of the 'History of the United States Navy,' by E. S. Maclay (Appletons), consists of a rearrangement and enlargement of the previous one rather than a revision. The first volume now closes with the end of the war of 1812, while the additional matter in the second volume brings it down, by the aid of newspaper accounts, to the battle of Manila Bay and the occupation of Cavité arsenal by Rear-Admiral Dewey. The additional chapters include a full account of the action of the *Wyoming* in Shimonoseki Straits, the services of the navy in the suppression of the slave trade, a discussion of the effect of the sea power of the North in the civil war, and the relations of Cuba and Spain with the United States down to and including the first days of the present war. Some other matters omitted in the previous edition are included in the present issue. Taken as a whole, this history of the navy (which we have heretofore reviewed at length) is the best in print, but the perspective needs correction, and this can be appropriately made when the present war comes to an end. The fresh material for an extension of the work would justify another edition, and a systematic revision of the whole publication would then be in order.

A new edition of Sir George Cornewall Lewis's 'Use and Abuse of Some Political Terms' has been printed at the Clarendon Press, Oxford, and is just to hand from its agent in this country, Henry Frowde. Bagehot's essay on Lewis sets forth the essential qualities of his mind and writings; and this little treatise, though an early production of Lewis's, is worth reprinting, and should be a help in clearing the mind of cant and cobwebs.

Volume 3 in the "Biographical Thackeray" (Harpers) gives us Yellowplush, Titmarsh, the Great Hoggarty Diamond, Cox's Diary, and some minor writings. Mrs. Ritchie's introduction takes up the thread where it was broken off in her notes to 'Pendennis,' and shows us Thackeray as law-student against the grain, art-student *con amore*, dabbler in politics, newspaper correspondent, and crony of the Tennysons, FitzGerald, the Bullers, and Kembles. The sketches here first reproduced are not particularly striking, but the frontispiece supplies a new portrait of Thackeray, after a drawing by D. Maclise in 1832, now the property of the Garrick Club.

The Scribners add a second "German" volume to their series of "Stories by Foreign Authors," and also, undeterred by prejudices of the hour, a "Spanish" volume in the same series. The stories here selected are all of some years' standing, even in the translations now reprinted.

'Workingmen's Insurance,' by William Franklin Willoughby (T. Y. Crowell & Co.), is a contribution of much value to our knowledge of a subject of rapidly increasing importance. The author is in the employ of the United States Department of Labor (although this book appears to be published on his own account), and has thus been enabled to obtain official information of the working of systems of insurance, not only in this country, but also in the principal European States. The schemes of compulsory insurance under governmental management adopted in Germany and Austria are carefully examined, as well as the voluntary systems provided by the Governments of France, Belgium, and Italy. Contrasted with these, in England and France, are two great types of mutual aid societies, while in France and the United States we have the leading examples of insurance funds organized by employers for the benefit of their workmen. It is impossible for us to describe adequately even the general features of these vast and complex systems, or to allude to the profound questions of social development and governmental policy which they involve. We can only say that Mr. Willoughby's book will be found a mine of information, lucidly arranged, and presented in such a form as to illustrate the principles both of voluntary and of compulsory insurance.

Part I. of Jayne's 'Mammalian Anatomy' (Philadelphia: Lippincott) is an elaborate account of "the skeleton of the cat, its muscular attachments, growth, and variations compared with the skeleton of man," "designed as a preparation for human and comparative anatomy." After an introductory chapter of definitions, general considerations, methods of preparation, etc., there are described and figured all of the three hundred osseous components of the cat's skeleton. The figures are original, large, and accurate, and there are tables of measurements indicating the extent of individual variation. Most ingenious and instructive are the representations of man as a quadruped (fig. 435), and of the cat in the erect attitude (fig. 537). A novel and useful feature is the clear indication of the location of each cranial bone upon a separate outline diagram of the entire skull. The costiferous vertebræ are designated as thoracic rather than dorsal; there is a general employment of unambiguous terms like *dorsal*, *ventral*, *cephalic*, *caudal*, *proximal*, and *distal*, and it is to be hoped that the succeeding volumes may exhibit still more numerous and decided advances upon the artificial and obsolescent terminology of anthropotomy. Adverse criticism is called for upon only three points. No one will question the *availability* of the cat in most parts of the world as a subject of preliminary anatomic study, but it is hardly a "typical" mammal in the usual sense of the word. Beyond incidental reference to the "Anatomical Technology" of Wilder and Gage (p. 12), there is no indication of prior works upon the anatomy of the cat; presumably the concluding volume of the series will contain a full bibliography in which the treatises of Mivart and Straus-Durckheim should certainly be mentioned. The bulk of this volume is inconvenient on some accounts; space could have been saved by putting certain paragraphs in smaller type, by replacing the numerous millimetres by the abbreviation *mm*, and by the less frequent repetition of full-page figures. Dr. Jayne's work is at once a substantial contribution to knowledge and a valuable aid to students and teachers of anatomy, and the succeeding volumes will be awaited with interest.

No. 6 in the sixteenth series of Johns Hopkins University Studies is devoted to biographical sketches of five men in North Carolina associated with opposition to slavery. The title, 'Anti-Slavery Leaders,' is not quite accurate, but Prof. John Spencer Bassett of Trinity College, N. C., has done well to gather together the particulars here given concerning that queer "abolitionist" Hinton Rowan Helper, Benjamin Sherwood Hedrick, Daniel Reaves Goodloe, Eli Washington Caruthers, and Lunsford Lane (a self-emancipated slave), and the written or printed works of several of this number. It is a speaking chapter of struggle against proscription and mob violence, and, while it involves no tragedy, affords a glimpse of the natural working of the "peculiar institution." Prof. Bassett writes with candor and sympathy, and with no fear that anybody in North Carolina will now take exception to his pursuit of this branch of historical research, even as one who avows his condemnation of slavery.

Mr. David W. Hoyt, Providence, R. I., sends us the second part of his genealogical work, 'The Old Families of Salisbury and Amesbury, Mass.,' which embraces some related families of Newbury, Haverhill, Ipswich, and Hampton. Pages 81-160 deal with the Buswell, Carr, Challis, Chase, Clement, Clifford, Clough, Coffin, Colby, Collins, Connor, Corliss, Cottle, Cotton, Currier, Davis, Dow, Downer, Dudley, Dummer, Eastman, Eaton, Emery, Fellows, Fitts, Flanders, and sundry other families or individuals. Clean work is made by affixing "unclassified records" that do not fit in with the better known stocks. The edition is limited, as the support seems still to be precarious. Mr. Hoyt's method is strictly statistical, and the typography of 'The Old Families' is excellent.

Mr. A. P. C. Griffin, Assistant Librarian of Congress, has completed a 'List of Books relating to Hawaii,' including references to collected works and periodicals, ranging from 1834 to the present year. In the appendix are naturally to be found the controversial arguments respecting annexation. These appear, as we write, likely to possess only an historical interest.

The tenth volume of the 'Histoire Générale,' edited by MM. Lavisse and Rambaud, has recently appeared, with the special title, "Les Monarchies Constitutionelles: 1815-1847" (Paris: A. Colin). The eighth and ninth volumes, "La Révolution Française: 1789-1799," and "Napoléon: 1800-1815," are almost independent works, admirable compendiums, clear, concise, and readable. While assignats and the guillotine are no longer the only images conjured up by mention of the Revolution, while we are not agreed, on the other hand, to date all progress from the Year I., there is much of

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

interest in the achievements of the Revolutionary legislators and administrators in reconstructing the political, military, economic, and educational organization of France as set forth sympathetically by MM. Aulard, Vast, Chénon, Malet, etc. Even the Terror loses something of its inhuman aspect when we are taught to note it wax and wane as the pressure of hostile armies increases or diminishes, and observe that the name may express the psychological state of the guilty factions as well as that of their victims. In the treatment of the second epoch there is the same effective presentation of every side of the national life, wherein the figure of Napoleon looms large, working more and more for ill as he yielded to the domination of personal ambition. In these volumes interest, of course, centres in France, though the history of other countries is carried steadily forward; but in the tenth volume we return to a broader field in European politics, the growth of democracy and the development of the Eastern Question, both near and far. It is a pleasure to note again the excellence of the bibliographies in this work, and the accurate spelling of foreign names, though we lose thereby one of the lighter pleasures of consulting French books of reference.

Sir Harry Johnston's account of his recent journey through the Tunisian Sahara, in the *Geographical Journal* for June, might well be termed a visit to the troglodytes. The number and variety of the cave-dwellings were remarkable—four types being observed, the purely natural, the improved, the artificial cave, and the chambers excavated in the sides of an artificial pit, twenty to thirty feet deep, and approached by a sloping tunnel "sufficiently high and broad for the passage of camels." There were also curious mountain cities, with "castles" for storing grain, several stories high, and having vaulted roofs. In addition to numerous Roman and Saracenic remains, there was to be seen the strange survival of a still more ancient race in the prevalence of the phallic emblem. Sometimes it surmounts the minarets of the mosques; in other places there are altars or temples, "usually a hollow cube of rough masonry, with the phallic emblem placed above the doorway." The people profess no knowledge of the meaning we ascribe to these monuments; they simply say, "It was a custom of our ancestors to make monuments of this kind." Sir Harry bears most cordial testimony to the success of the French in ruling the Berbers, who inhabit this region, such order being maintained by a handful of police and a few native soldiers that the country is "almost as safe to travel in as France itself." Admirable roads have been made, and every town and hamlet has its post-office under native management. This number also contains a short description of Northern Rhodesia, in which the writer says big game is still so plentiful that lions go about in troops of twelve or more, and he has seen a herd of fully six hundred elephants.

The *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for June opens with an interesting chapter of the later geological history of Europe, by Prof. James Geikie. After a graphic description of the tundras and steppes of the arctic and subarctic regions, their physical conditions, fauna and flora, he shows from an examination of the superficial deposits and the animal and plant remains found in them that tundra and steppe conditions have successively prevailed in Middle Europe within the life of man. M. Victor Dingelstedt gives a sympathetic account of the Yezids, or, as they term themselves, Yezd'i—God's chosen—a sectarian tribe of Kurdish origin, living in Transcaucasia and in Turkey. Stigmatized and persecuted by the Mohametans as devil-worshippers, they are fast disappearing—in Russia through extensive reforms, in Turkey by simple extermination. The sect, founded in the early part of the twelfth century by a Mohametan reformer, has an elaborate social organization, of which the most curious feature is its "division into two completely separate castes, *mirids* (laymen) and *ruhans* (clergymen), between whom any matrimonial bond is strictly prohibited, and is considered as incest." They have a sacred volume, according to Mr. Layard, who lived among them, but it is regarded with so much superstitious reverence that it is impossible to obtain a copy of it or even to see it. Their principal prayer, which is given in full, contains some passages reminiscent of the Psalms, and remarkable for their acknowledgment of sin, and their reverence for "the supreme Judge of kings," "the fountain of life and happiness."

A marble slab suitably chiselled, and inscribed in Italian and in Latin, is proposed as a memorial for the late Father Abbot Gaetano dei Negri, the self-denying and benevolent guardian for many years of that treasure-house of art, Monte Uliveto Maggiore, near Siena. Tourists who have visited the convent and recall this old man of heroic stature and gracious hospitality, may be glad to contribute to the above record of his worth in the precincts of the convent itself. They can communicate for this purpose with Miss Helen Zimmern, 4 Lung' Arno Acciajuoli, Florence. Letters containing money in any form should be registered.

—A newly formed Italian society for the diffusion and encouragement of classical studies has begun the publication, this year, of a bi-monthly bulletin under the name of *Atene e Roma*. The place of issue is Florence, the subscription price eight francs a year. The appeal of the editors, as of the Association, is primarily to Italian teachers of the classics, of university antecedents, whom the conditions of their professional life tend to isolate from their kind, and to deprive of the opportunities that were theirs in their student days. In the opening, double-sized number for January and February, 1898, E. Piccolomini contributes an article on the odes of Bacchylides, capping it with a spirited metrical rendering of xvii., "The Diving of Theseus." The translator finds a needless difficulty in the poet's epithet λεπτόπρυμνος, slim-sterned, for Theseus's ship. There is a Tuscan plasticity in his handling of the Greek proper names. We have good thirteenth-century Italian forms like Giove, Minosse, alongside of the modernism of Atena, Apollo, Poseidone, Amfitrite. Afrodité goes well with the last, but elsewhere in the poem the same goddess figures as Ciprigna. Perhaps the strongest article in the number is D'Ovidio's on Dante's indebtedness to Virgil, under the taking title "Non soltanto lo bello stile tolse da lui." Pistelli breaks a lance for the old-fashioned Latin school against the disdifferentiation of the lower secondary schools advocated by Minister Luzzatti, whose recent return to the portfolio of education, in Di Rudinì's new cabinet, lends a special timeliness to such questioning of the value of his proposed reform. Two reviewers deal, further on, the one with classical philology in Hungary, in 1896, the other with Lutoslawski's 'Origin and Growth of Plato's Logic.' An article on Greek and Latin in the United States does not go deeper than the statistics of the United States Bureau of Education. The author speaks with very guarded approval of the 116,019 girls who were studying Latin in American schools in the year 1894-5. When numbers are so very large, he opines, something more modern and worse than fashion is bound to be at work, "la posa." Nevertheless, he wishes the literary women of Italy were a little more thoroughly steeped in the classical languages than the production of the bloodless and empty stuff which many of them are now writing, demands.

—'A Note-Book in Northern Spain,' by Archer M. Huntington (Putnams), is one of the most profusely illustrated books ever issued on that country, nearly every page having a small picture on it or a large one to face it, and many of them are new. The descriptive matter covers familiar ground for the most part, but the author generally looked at things through his own eyes, except in the chapter on bull-fights, which, instead of describing an actual scene, gives a history of that barbarous sport, dwelling on the vain efforts of kings and ecclesiastics to suppress it, with biographic sketches of some of the most famous toreadors. One of these, it seems, Costillares, owed his success to his making it a point to study each animal before he attacked it, varying his method in each instance. The author believes that the passion for this sport is on the increase rather than diminishing. Another Spanish trait referred to is the indifference to the preservation of the country's resources. On every high-road one meets burros laden with the spoils of the thinly timbered hills, but, though wood is so scarce and expensive, it seems to occur to no one to grow it as an article of trade. The Australian eucalyptus, which has proved such a godsend to Southern California, would doubtless do well in Spain. Apropos of smugglers, Mr. Huntington tells an amusing story illustrating how it happens that the little ones are caught, while the big ones escape: "When a big load goes through," he was informed, "there is enough to pay every one." Spain's mediævalism is emphasized in the assertion that "it is only about one hundred years since the stage roads began . . . to have any real existence." The chapter on Santiago suggests a curious coincidence. Just as the Cuban Santiago is, up to date, the chief sufferer in the war, so old Santiago has, of all Spanish cities, most reason to deplore the war, for it derived much of its income from an annually increasing export of olives to the United States.

—Three novels translated from the French of Zola, of Alphonse Daudet, and of Anatole France come before us at the same moment for notice. Each is a book of considerable value, and the literary merits of each have already been considered; so that we need say but little save of the quality of the translations. 'La Débâcle' ('The Downfall,' Macmillan) is without doubt one of M. Zola's chief works, most impressive from its breadth and mass. Perhaps no other man alive save one could have written it. But so far as literary art goes, Zola's writing—his *écriture*, to use a neologism—is often awkward and clumsy. He writes as if all his

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

fingers were thumbs. Miss E. P. Robins is his translator. We have recently had to do with translation by the same hand in Stendhal's 'Le Rouge et le Noir,' and found in it a certain lack of carefulness and a tendency towards slang. The present work is better done. The command of slang becomes here a quality rather than a defect, and we see no reason why the present version may not, within due limits, be approved. A number of slips of no great importance we have noted—*e. g.*, "earth and débris" is not precisely the equivalent of "mitraille"—but these are of small account. On page 196 four lines are inserted for which no equivalent is found in M. Zola's text.

—M. Anatole France is the possessor of a style, acquired by much labor and much writing, which many of his contemporaries find to resemble that of Renan. One may be pardoned for thinking that M. Anatole France himself agrees with this judgment, and that the resemblance the critics find is to some extent of his own seeking. But the French which was in Voltaire's hand a rapier and in Renan's the wand of a magician, in the hand of M. France is more like a walking-stick, though supple and elastic in itself and handled with much grace. In 'Le Lys Rouge' ('The Red Lily,' Brentano's), with which is our present concern, the reader's attention is less drawn to the form than to the substance of the book, though it cannot be said to be violently drawn towards either. The book is not exactly a novel *à clef*, and yet some of the figures that move in it can hardly escape recognition. Among them appears Verlaine, who is not to be mistaken anywhere. No translator's name appears on the title-page of 'The Red Lily,' and this is not unwise, for the work is not in quality much better than ordinary hack-work. Omissions abound; sometimes it is a proper name that is left out, sometimes a clause, sometimes a sentence or a paragraph, in one case no less than a page. The book is, in fact, reduced in all by about a hundred pages. In other respects, too, the work is ill done; "très malin," for instance, is thoroughly Americanized into "very smart"; the meanings of *brouillard* and *brume* are confused; the weather is said to be "soft" where the author wrote *doux*, and so on, and so on.

—Of 'The Head of the Family' (Putnams), by which phrase Mr. Levin Carnac translates, not too ill, the title of Alphonse Daudet's last novel, 'Le Soutien de Famille,' not a great deal need be said. The novel itself is not one of Daudet's best. It finds its place rather with 'Fromont jeune et Risler aîné' than with 'Les Rois en Exil,' or 'Numa Roumestan,' or even 'Le Nabab.' Mr. Carnac, like the others, has produced a passable version of his author rather than a good version. It will serve at least for summer reading, and perhaps none the worse because the English here and there gives one a shiver—when we find, for instance, young Mauglas "bringing some of his chums down to a family blow-out," or are informed that a girl "won't get married unless she takes her husband something," or that a man is "well posted in everything." The appalling locution, "frightened of him," we kept note of up to the fourth time of its occurrence. Prof. Adolphe Cohn contributes a critical sketch to the volume. The rather clever illustrations are by Marchetti, and the book has an exceptionally good cover.

CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH.

The First Republic in America: An Account of the Origin of This Nation, written from the Records then (1624) concealed by the Council, rather than from the Histories then licensed by the Crown. By Alexander Brown, D.C.L. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1898. Pp. xxiv, 686.

Mr. Brown's long-expected volume can hardly fail of a varied reception from those likely to make the most use of it. His object is to set forth the early history of Virginia, from 1605 to 1627, as contained in the records of the Virginia Company, and thereby to free the colony and the nation from the aspersions and false charges of John Smith, and correct the errors of later historians who have taken Smith for their guide. According to Mr. Brown, the original documents used by Smith in compiling the first part of his history were lost, but most of those for the period 1610-1623 have been preserved, and, though concealed at the time by the Privy Council, are now available. We can readily believe, even without repeated assurances from the writer, that these records are of high importance, but it is trying, to say the least, to be obliged to read half way through Mr. Brown's portentous volume before learning where some of these records are to be found, and even then to be left in doubt as to the sources from which large portions of his material have been drawn. The text of the records themselves, whether those in the Library of Congress or others, is seldom referred to in footnotes or citations, and the student, accordingly, is debarred from proving from that source most of the author's statements of fact, or justifying his conclusions; he must take Mr. Brown's word for it that the matter presented is authentic record, that the transcription is accurate, and that nothing important has been omitted. In point of literary form, the book is essentially unreadable. The narrative, if such it may be called, is made up chiefly of a series of extracts and paraphrases from the records and other documents, arranged chronologically, with little illuminating comment, and no immediate connection, save orderly succession in time and space. Like the old chroniclers, Mr. Brown sets down the facts in their order; like them, too, he intersperses reflections on "manifest destiny" and the mysterious designs of Providence, but varied, as occasion offers, by pointed comments on the mendacity of John Smith.

While these shortcomings, all of which might easily have been avoided, can but detract from the practical serviceableness of Mr. Brown's work, they are, of course, defects of method and form rather than of substance. As regards the subject-matter of the volume, the important question is what new light, if any, is thrown upon the early history of the Virginia colony, and, in particular, how far the case against Smith is sustained? The controversy as to Smith's accuracy and fairness as a historian is of pretty long standing, and has been engaged in with much learning and considerable warmth. Mr. Brown's earlier work, 'The Genesis of the United States,' showed him to be an almost bitter opponent of Smith, to whom, indeed, he is scarcely able to allude without something verging on contempt; and the present volume, notwithstanding a disclaimer of any intention of reviewing all the points of the controversy, is, as its title indicates, a sort of elaborate *apologia* for its writer's well-known views. Mr. Brown can, we fear, lay little claim to impartiality in the matter; for he is convinced not only that Smith "gave a very ungenerous and incorrect idea" of the planting of Virginia, and that "in many respects his history is manifestly an imposition," but that duty to Virginia and the United States requires that things be set right. Historical controversy is not always productive of immediate conviction, and it is at least doubtful if all who incline to set considerable store by Smith will be converted by the present showing; at the same time, the material presented by Mr. Brown is entitled to careful consideration.

Aside from the Pocahontas incident, which is dismissed in a few words as of greatly overestimated importance, Mr. Brown undertakes to show, as against Smith, that

"the climate was not healthy; the Indians were not tractable; the commodities found during 1607-1609 were *not satisfactory*; tobacco was not the bane, but really the preserver and support of the colony; and the charters were not changed to the detriment, but for the betterment of the colony. In brief, the real cause of 'the defailements' was not in the managing of the business, as stated by Smith, and the colony was not brought to a good state of forwardness under the King's form of government by Smith. It is true that he did not ask for the alteration of the charter; that the new charter of 1609 was granted without his consent, and that he afterwards used these facts to serve him a good turn in England; but all things did not go to ruin owing to the changes in the charters, form of government, etc., and so continue until the enterprise was resumed by the crown, as asserted in Smith's publications." (Preface, p. vii.)

We are little inclined, in this connection, to take up the cudgel for John Smith, or to claim that the statements and implications of his history are entitled to any greater credence than is usually to be accorded to those of any contemporary writer who was himself a part of what he records, and who has, moreover, a personal object to serve in writing at all. It is, however, matter of regret that Mr. Brown's method makes it difficult to get a clear or connected view of the evidence which he marshals in support of his contentions. In regard to the mortality among the early emigrants, he insists that the chief cause throughout was the unhealthy climate, whose deadly influences medical science could not as yet control. Some of the figures are certainly startling. Of 775 persons sent out in 1606-1609, Lord De La Warr, in 1610, found only about 200, and those almost destitute of supplies; about 135 of these, moreover, had but lately arrived with Gates (p. 129). During 1619, according to Gov. Yeardley, 300 died (p. 372). A census in March, 1620, showed 887 persons in Virginia, of whom about 700 could be reckoned as acclimated. There arrived during the next twelve months ten vessels, which left England with 1,051 emigrants; yet in March, 1621, the English population of the colony numbered only 842.

"That is," says Mr. Brown, "of 1,938 people (about 700 acclimated and 1,238 newcomers) 1,095 had died en route and in Virginia. As the death-rate among the acclimated was comparatively small, it is probable that over 80 out of 100 newcomers had died within twelve months, showing that the summer of 1620 was one of the most disastrous periods in the history of the colony" (p. 415).

This was, of course, a frightful death-rate, and may well have been attributable at

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED.

that time chiefly to climatic conditions and the rigors of the ocean passage, since the administration of the colony, under the charter of 1612, had greatly improved. We do not find, however, any entirely conclusive evidence that the high mortality during the first few years (of which, it should be said, so definite a record is not presented) was not largely the result also of palpable mismanagement, as shown especially in the selection of unfit emigrants, the adherence to an unhealthy location, in disregard of the instructions of the Council, and the impracticable and vicious communal system. Mr. Brown makes the most of everything favorable to his view, though his assertiveness sometimes suggests the advocate rather than the historian; but we are still disposed to believe, in this instance, that if a bad climate started the ball, bad management helped to keep it rolling.

As regards the Indians, also, we could wish that the light of Mr. Brown's learning were always commensurate with its heat. How far the Indians were naturally "tractable," and how far bad handling made them a menace and a scourge to the colony, are questions on which we find the testimony of the records somewhat unsatisfactory. To the English, the aborigines appeared in the threefold light of heathen to be converted, savages to be feared and resisted, and hunters and farmers to be traded with and despoiled. The first speedily became a mere pretence, while the second led soon to wars of aggrandizement, retaliation, and extermination. As to trade with the Indians, the fact seems to have been that the colonists overestimated the resources of the savages, and assumed that their grain supplies were large, when in reality, as Mr. Brown says, "they always lived from hand to mouth, seldom raised more than enough for their own use, and had not much victual for trade at any time" (p. 113). Certain it is that the early dealings of the settlers with them were hardly conciliatory, but we do not find in the records clear proof that the Virginia Indians were noticeably more hostile or ill-disposed than, for example, those farther north. Here, again, the cause of the mischiefs which befell the colony seems to have lain in the essential antagonism between civilization and barbarism, emphasized by the inability of the leaders of the undertaking to get hold of affairs by the right end.

The case for tobacco is more easily made out. In spite of Smith's intimations to the contrary, the early attempts of the colonists to find suitable commodities for shipment to England were not successful, nor was the search for gold very remunerative. Tobacco was the first commodity found that repaid the cost of production and transportation, and not until its cultivation became general was there promise of economic success. Mr. Brown's pages enable us to follow the struggle for the recognition of tobacco-growing as a legitimate industry, hampered as it was by the demagogical but powerful opposition of James I., and burdened with heavy revenue charges. In this respect the volume makes important additions to the information given by Mr. Bruce, in his 'Economic History of Virginia.' Nor do the records confirm the notion that tobacco ever became the bane of Virginia agriculture, in any other respect than to restrict the cultivation of grain, and thereby to give to the products of the colony a less diversified character.

Beyond these specific matters, Mr. Brown's researches have led him to the conclusion, already stated, that Smith's history, while accurate enough in many details, gives, when taken as a whole, a distorted view of Virginia affairs. The painstaking labor devoted to establishing this proposition is apparent everywhere throughout the present volume, and is not likely to fail of appreciation by those best able to judge of its worth; yet it may well occasion surprise that the converse of the proposition should have been at any time strenuously maintained. For, with the exception of keenness of observation and a quaintly interesting style, John Smith had few of the qualifications of a historian. Neither by nature nor by grace did he ever attain to impartiality. His love of adventure, his romantic career, and his assertive personality ill fitted him to pass sober judgment on his contemporaries. Called unexpectedly to the leadership of a precarious enterprise, yet too aggressive for the situation in which he found himself, he made enemies, fell out of favor, and went back to England with charges hanging over him. When he wrote, accordingly, it was with a purpose. He was never again on good terms with the Company, and his history, while making much of his own achievements, sought to find the golden age of Virginia in the years when the colony was most under the control of the royal authority whose favor he sought. Although the shadow of improbability rests upon but few of his statements, none of his unsupported assertions can safely be accepted. That the general tone of his recital is unfavorable to the Company, and that the prosperity of the colony increased rather than diminished under the later charters, is now clear enough; but how great is the divergence between the history of Virginia as interpreted by Smith and the history as contained in the records of the London associators, can be seen only by those who shall patiently make their way through Mr. Brown's book.

This volume, as we have said, is an elaborate defence of the Virginia Company from the aspersions of Smith. Mr. Brown begins the arraignment on the first page, and on the last does not depart from it. As a piece of argumentative writing the work cannot be called a success, the attacks upon Smith conforming less to logical sequence or obvious necessity than to the opportunities of the moment. As Cato is said to have ended every speech, no matter what the subject, with a demand for the destruction of Carthage, so Mr. Brown, at every occasion, holds before us the views of his opponent as worthy of all condemnation. Yet we doubt if all that he has to tell us is likely to change very much the general estimate which has been made of the work of John Smith. However great his failings, there can be no question that Smith supplied to the conduct of Virginian affairs precisely the element of arrogant common-sense of which it stood painfully in need. He knew the Indians' character better than any of his associates, and, in his dealings with them, united boldness, adroitness, and practicality with singular success. Beyond all question, he saved the colonists from starvation, and, more than any other one man, kept the enterprise in existence when it seemed near to collapse. His means were not seldom high-handed and questionable, but it cannot be denied that his ends and his general policy were such as marked the progress of Virginia after his withdrawal. Returning to England under suspicion, he chose to serve the King rather than the Company, and, undisturbed by moral scruples, sought to advance his own interests by enlarging upon his own achievements and belittling those of his former coadjutors. That he should have so stated the case as to impress his views upon historians to the present day, and set the learned at variance over the question of his veracity, is proof, not so much of his skill and adroitness as an advocate, as of the possession of a record for personal success of which many a more honorable man might have been proud.

Fortunately for the success of Mr. Brown's labors, the value of the present work is not dependent upon its connection with the Smithian controversy. We have here, in usable if not convenient shape, a great mass of invaluable documentary material illustrative of the early history of Virginia. The most important parts, those containing the records of the Company, show us in great detail the inception and early progress of the movement, the struggle with strange and unfavorable conditions, the alternations of despondency and hopefulness, the disappointment and discouragement at the increasing expense and small return. As the records become fuller, we are enabled to follow the course of the struggle between the Company and the Crown, and the growth of liberal ideas within the Company itself, until it became, in the royal eye, a "seminary of sedition." We can trace more closely the history of the charters, and the events culminating in the *quo warranto*. We see again, as in Mr. Brown's earlier work, the intimate knowledge of English affairs possessed by Spain, in the persons of its ambassadors. Even in the formal records of official meetings we can see how men like Sir Edwin Sandys, building better than they knew, were slowly and toilfully working out the idea of a state founded on popular sanction, and tending more and more to harmony with the scheme of popular government which a militant Puritanism was later to seek to establish by the sword.

Mr. Brown's book has evidently been executed with great labor and painstaking care. There is the same exhaustive research, the wide range of knowledge, and the close attention to details, which mark the 'Genesis of the United States.' Mechanically, the volume is sumptuously made. That the work will be generally recognized as indispensable, and will add to the deservedly high reputation of its author, goes without saying. At the same time, we can but regret that the wealth of substance has not been presented in better form; for, while Mr. Brown has written what every serious student of the period will need to read, we are inclined to think that the importance of his work will ultimately be seen to consist chiefly in the fact that he has made it possible for some one to write the history of the first republic in America.

SEVEN BOOKS ON MUSICAL TOPICS.

In this category one of the most useful of the group that has accumulated on our table is W. S. B. Mathews's 'The Masters and their Music' (Philadelphia: T. Presser), which is designed as "an introduction to music as literature for the use of clubs, classes, and private study." The author's plan is to choose a great composer, give a brief sketch of his

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

life, and then select a representative programme of his works, which can be used at a recital. Each of the pieces chosen is briefly commented on, and hints are given as to the best or the cheapest editions. American composers are not overlooked; MacDowell, Gottschalk, Mason, Foote, and Mrs. Beach being dealt with appreciatively and Sousa extravagantly. Despite some rather amateurish and questionable statements, Mr. Mathews's book deserves commendation. It is illustrated with portraits.

Lovers of Haydn will be interested in W. H. Hadow's 'A Croatian Composer' (Macmillan), a little book of 98 pages devoted to an attempt to prove that Haydn, who is usually ranked among the German classical composers, was not a Teuton at all, but a Croatian. Mr. Hadow's book is based on two works by Dr. Kuhac, and it must be admitted that he makes out a strong case. The main arguments are, first, that the Croatian folk-tunes possess all the characteristics which have been noted as distinctive in the melodies of Haydn; second, that many of them are actually employed by him; and third, that the facts of his birth and parentage afford strong presumptive proof that he was a Croatian by race. Many melodies are cited to illustrate Haydn's Croatian affinities, and the pages are enlivened with anecdotes, including one which relates how Haydn got even with his Prince (who was dissatisfied with the quality of his work, and held up as a model the music given in a certain church), by secretly writing a mass for that church, with the calculated effect of furnishing a fresh instance of the unattainable for Haydn, and his rejoinder: "Your Highness, I wrote it, and I was the organist."

Several books have appeared lately whose leading motive has been to teach that the best way to learn to listen to music, and to discover what is good in it, is to study the technicalities and intricacies of musical form. The folly of this advice is glaringly illustrated by a volume of lectures entitled 'Interludes,' by H. C. Banister (Macmillan). The writer was for nearly half a century a student and professor of musical form and analysis, yet so far was this technical knowledge from helping him to find out what is good music that he could write, as late as 1897, that Liszt corrupted the taste of many young artists, and that "his influence seems to have been wholly pernicious"; that Chopin was deficient "in all that goes to make up greatness"; and that it is hardly worth while to discuss such a delusion as Wagnerism. Mr. Banister was one of the last members of the British Handel-Mendelssohn congregation, which is now fast dying out. His lectures, which are on "The Uses of Musical Knowledge," "Music and Preaching," "Development of Musical Structure," "Counterpoint in Free Composition," "The Music of the Victorian Era," "The Appreciation of Music," and "Musical Composition," might be useful in spite of the author's antediluvianism; but they are so dry that few will be tempted to read more than one or two of them. There is one redeeming flight of the imagination, a joke on Bach, which, however, is intelligible only to a musician: "Our coming back to any appreciation of his works does really seem as though, after all, music history was to be somewhat in Rondo form." The awkwardness of this sentence illustrates, too, the fact that a man may devote his whole life to the study and teaching of "form" without acquiring the instinct for expressing his thoughts in elegant or even correct language.

Since the appearance of James E. Matthew's 'Handbook of Musical History' (Putnams) some very eminent musicians, including Franz, Brahms, Gounod, Rubinstein, Ambroise Thomas, and Tchaikovsky, have died. The first edition having been exhausted, Mr. Matthew has now issued a second, brought up to date, with much new and interesting material. There are in this edition no less than 128 illustrations, with many portraits. A valuable feature of the book is a special bibliography appended to each chapter.

'The Homophonic Forms of Musical Composition,' by Percy Goetschius (Schirmer), is a book too technical to discuss here. Students of composition will find it useful, though they may have occasion, here and there, to complain of a lack of lucidity which is too common in works of the kind. From C. A. Ellis, manager of the Boston Symphony Concerts, we have received the annual bound volume containing the programmes of the seventeenth season of that organization. The programmes were made by Mr. Paur, and will hardly serve as models, but Mr. Apthorp's historical and descriptive notes are of value, and would be still more so if there were more of the historical and descriptive element and less of the technical parsing which, while helpful to students of music, is unintelligible to the average concert-goer. Apart from these technical analyses, which are excellent and authoritative in their way, there is much of interest in these volumes in the form of "entr'actes," short talks about music and musicians, in which Mr. Apthorp is at his best. The entr'actes help to make these bound volumes of permanent value.

Freda Winworth has chosen an awkward title for what is a useful and entertaining little book (Philadelphia: The J. B. Lippincott Co.). 'The Epic of Sounds' is vague, while the sub-title, "An Interpretation of Wagner's Nibelungen Ring," is incorrect. Nibelungen is the German genitive of Nibelung. A well-known Viennese critic insists that the ending *en* is not correct for the genitive singular. It certainly is not the English genitive. Why not say 'The Nibelung's Ring,' or 'The Ring of the Nibelung'? The book itself will be found serviceable to those who have difficulty in understanding the poem or the music of the Tetralogy. The introduction contains a novel feature—fifteen pages devoted to a description of the various characters, who they are and what they represent, together with remarks on the sword, the ring, the tarnhelmet, etc. The rest of the book is given to telling the story of the operas, with special attention to the leading motives and their ingenious use. It is all clearly written and entertaining. At the end the leading motives are printed in musical type, and there is an index; the use of several kinds of type facilitates reference. Great as is the number of books on Wagner's operas, this is a welcome addition to the list.

CANADIAN FEDERALISM.

The Law of Legislative Power in Canada. By A. H. F. Lefroy. Toronto: The Toronto Law-Book and Publishing Co., Limited. 1897-'98.

Mr. Lefroy's aim in publishing this acute and valuable constitutional treatise is fully explained by him in his preface. His object is to present a comprehensive view of the actual working of the scheme of government established in Canada thirty years since, and of the division of legislative powers between the Dominion and the various provincial parliaments, extracting all that is pertinent from the judicial decisions, and citing other authorities where necessary. The result so arrived at he formulates in a number of propositions—sixty-five in all—and then gives upon each one in turn a luminous comment. In this way we have set forth a complete view of the whole law of legislative power in Canada, as it stands, and, in connection with this, of the relation of the Crown to the Canadian Legislatures. Incidentally, the Canadian scheme is compared with that of the United States, and points of difference emphasized. The introductory chapter is devoted entirely to such discrimination, and the author criticises searchingly Mr. Dicey's statement (to quote the latest form in which it is put in his 'Law of the Constitution') that "if we look at the federal character of the Constitution of the Dominion, we must inevitably regard it as a copy, though by no means a servile copy, of the Constitution of the United States."

This introductory chapter is, as we have said, a rapid and comprehensive survey of the points of difference between the American and Canadian scheme of legislative power. It is a very difficult subject, and one in which no one who, besides great constitutional learning, has not much experience also of the manner in which constitutional questions present themselves in actual controversies between man and man, will venture an *ex-cathedra* opinion; but it seems to us that Mr. Lefroy makes good his main thesis, and that no student of his book can fail to perceive that the "British North America Act," passed in 1867 by the English Parliament, constituted in the Dominion of Canada a government in which the legislative power was to be exercised on terms and conditions widely different, at many points, from those expounded in the judgments and treatises of Marshall, Story, Cooley, and Kent.

To mention a few of the points of difference on which the author dwells, he begins boldly with the question of delegated powers. The great canon of interpretation of American constitutions is that of delegation. Not only is the Federal Constitution a government of delegated powers—the powers not delegated to the United States nor prohibited to the States being expressly reserved to the States respectively, or to the people (10th Am.)—but the State governments themselves are always regarded as derived from the people. The primary division of power into legislative, executive, and judicial comes from the people, and there is in every State a reserve of power in the people to which resort can be had on occasion. Inevitably connected with this theory is the American legal doctrine, which antedates the Federal Constitution, that laws in conflict with the scheme of constitutional delegation, division and separation have no existence. Not a trace either of this canon of interpretation or of the connected doctrine and practice is to be found in England; and, according to our author, not a trace of either is to be found in Canada. Not merely is the English Parliament omnipotent, but the Dominion Parliament, and even the provincial

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

legislatures, are, within the sphere of action conceded to them, omnipotent also (prop. 17).

Another point at which Canadian federalism differs widely from that of the United States is to be found in the Crown veto. The scheme of the British North America Act of 1867 (which is the Dominion charter or constitution) is, after distributing between the Dominion (federal) Legislature and that of each province the general mass of power, to reserve to the English Crown, which virtually means the English Parliament, a general control in the interest of the still wider federation of the British empire. This control is exercised by a veto, which differs from our Presidential veto in many ways. It seems to be absolute, while ours is qualified; it is, while nominally executive, in reality parliamentary; and it is a veto superimposed upon a primary veto on Dominion legislation which the Governor-General may exercise. Besides all this, any laws, provincial or federal, which are *ultra vires*, are void. The very use of this term *ultra vires* points to a distinction between the Canadian scheme of government and ours. We say "unconstitutional" because an American constitution is always the supreme law; in Canada there is always above the Constitution (in England) a supreme legislature from which the Dominion and the separate provinces derive their powers, much as a corporation derives its authority from the chartering legislature with us. Hence a term confined by us to corporation law is there applied to acts of the legislature. There are at every point in the Canadian scheme three separate sources of constant legislative power, while in the United States there are only two.

The family resemblance between the British North America Act and the Constitution of the United States is perhaps most strikingly shown in the enumeration of powers. Speaking generally, as with us, federal questions have been allotted to the federal Legislature, and local questions to the legislatures of the provinces. Thus the Dominion Parliament has jurisdiction over the public debt, taxation, money, legal tender, the postal service, commerce and navigation, copyright, patents, and the Indians; while the provincial legislatures provide for the local administration of justice, taxation for local purposes, municipal institutions, local works and undertakings. But marriage and divorce and negotiable paper are, in Canada, federal concerns.

From what has been said it will be seen that the Canadian judiciary can never attain the power and importance that the courts have attained with us. There is no room for a Dartmouth College case, nor for a Nebraska maximum freight-rate decision, because in Canada if a law affecting a charter or any species of property rights is *infra vires—i. e.*, is not repugnant to imperial legislation, and is not vetoed—that is the end of the matter. In the English and Canadian scheme there is for every question somewhere a final legislative power of decision; in ours the legislature has no power of which the courts finally deny the existence (express or implied) in the written Constitution. Within certain limits even the power of taxation—the first and essential prerogative of sovereignty—may be swept away by our courts, as it was the other day in the income-tax decision. An American judge dispenses not merely law, but a "supreme" law.

Into the controversy, if it can be called such, between Mr. Dicey and his Canadian critics we cannot go here in detail. The student who desires to get a thorough comprehension of the questions involved in it must compare the instructive essays of the former on the law of the Constitution with the keen analysis of Mr. Lefroy. He will probably arise from his task—we at least have done so—with the conviction that the real points of difference cover a narrow ground. Mr. Dicey seems to have attached to what he calls "federalism" an importance of function in our system which critics like Mr. Lefroy would deny. Thus, he speaks of three "leading characteristics of federalism" being "the supremacy of the Constitution," the distribution "among bodies with limited and coördinated authority of the different powers of government," and "the authority of the courts to act as interpreters of the Constitution." The reply to this is unquestionably that these three characteristic traits are found in each State of the Union, and would continue to exist if the federal Constitution were to vanish; hence they cannot have any necessary connection with federalism in the United States. On the other hand, Mr. Lefroy minimizes the federal character of the two schemes—the distribution of allotted powers between federal and local legislatures. Here there is that sort of similarity which evidences design, and here no one can doubt that the British North America Act presents a scheme of division, enumeration, and apportionment based on ours, just as both are based on the eternal and inevitable natural law of federalism—that local interest shall be administered locally, and that federal powers shall extend only to matters of federal concern. At some points, as with regard to marriage and divorce, the Canadian scheme seems more enlightened and advanced than ours. To have forty-five different sources of power over such matters is to have forty-five sources of confusion, uncertainty, fraud, and expense. Would that as to this we might copy Canada!

Across the Sub-Arctics of Canada. By J. W. Tyrrell. Toronto: William Briggs. 1897. 8vo, pp. i-vi, 7-280, map and 62 other illustrations.

No such cursed thirst for gold as produced the Klondike rush has driven any one to the Barren Lands, but sheer love of adventure for its own sake, coupled with the more laudable enterprise of geographical discovery. We lately noticed Caspar Whitney's daring dash on snow-shoes into the Barren Grounds after musk-oxen, and apparently for no other purpose whatever; also Warburton Pike's hardly less perilous tour through the sub-arctic forest of the farthest Northwest; and now we have a companion to either of these narratives in the present volume. The story is not quite so well told; more would have been made of the materials in the hands of a more experienced narrator; but the record is that of a deed of daring which commands admiration in the doing, and is not without good result to geographical and ethnographical knowledge. Moreover, this is but the popular presentation of a voyage of exploration and discovery more formally utilized in another connection; it is adapted to the average reader, and in so far fulfils its purpose.

This voyage was begun in the spring of 1893. The author was accompanied by his brother, Mr. J. Burr Tyrrell, of the Canadian Geological Survey, who had been authorized to conduct an exploration through the Barren Lands, much of which remains as ill-known as many interior parts of Africa. The voyage proper may be said to have begun at the rail's end of Edmonton on the Saskatchewan. The route thence was the well-known one to Athabascan waters, down the river and through the great lake to the eastern end of the latter, and thence up its tributary to the northeast till was reached the height of land dividing Athabascan from Hudsonian waters. A long portage brought the little party to the beginning of the chain of lakes—Daly, Boyd, Carey, Markham, Tobaunt, Wharton, and many others—reaching north-northeast into the region of the Telzoa, that great tributary of Chesterfield Inlet and so of Hudson's Bay. We hardly realize the magnitude of waters whose names can be penned so trippingly, till we reflect upon the distances traversed, the numerous arduous portages, the shooting of rapids, the toilsome and often dangerous passage of a handful of men through totally unknown wilds, in a land of desolation, to the home of the Eskimo. In passing, let us look at this picture of a herd of reindeer, without whose flesh the country would be not only uninhabitable, but impassable:

"At this first shot the whole band—a solid mass of several thousands of deer—was thrown into confusion, and they rushed to and fro, not knowing which way to flee. Simultaneously with my brother's shot, I opened fire on them from the rear, and our armed men charged from the sides, while the other two were obliged to take refuge upon a great boulder to avoid being trampled to death. The band was speedily scattered, but not before a woful slaughter had been made and an abundant supply of fine fresh meat secured. . . . After the slaughter of the first day we carried no rifles with us, but, armed only with a camera, walked to and fro through the herd, causing little more alarm than one would by walking through a herd of cattle in a field" (p. 86).

The musk-ox, too, appears upon the scene, in this farthest north of the expedition, and then were met the Eskimo, of whom a long and interesting account is given, interrupting the narrative of adventure. The party reached "the sea" in safety, but congratulated themselves too soon, in view of the very imminent peril which attended their whole progress along the western coast of Hudson's Bay. At the culmination of their direful plight it became absolutely a question of life or death to them all, and only the polar bear would seem to have saved them from perishing. Escaping all dangers, however, they reached Fort Churchill. In connection with this historic establishment we have an extremely interesting glimpse of that extraordinary fortress called Prince of Wales, dating from 1743, captured in 1782 by La Pérouse, long the base of operations of Samuel Hearne, and now a huge mass of frowning ruins, five miles from Churchill. This is, no doubt, the most permanent monument of departed greatness in all that land, of such solidity of construction as to defy effacement for future ages. It is a sort of antitype to the famous Fort Chartres on the Mississippi, or the still more celebrated Casa Grande of the Gila. In the vicinity of Fort Prince of Wales the party visited Sloops Cove, where the *Furnace* and *Discovery*, under Capt. Middleton, wintered in 1741, and we have this very notable statement:

"How two vessels could have been forced into this cove is a question which has given rise to much speculation on the part of Ca-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

nadian scientists, for the cove does not now contain more than sufficient depth of water, at high tide, to float a small boat, and it is doubtful if even such a boat could get in through its rocky entrance. The historical fact remains, however, that this cove was the winter quarters of these two sloops, and as proof of the fact a number of ring-bolts to which the vessels were secured may still be seen leaded into the smooth, glaciated granite shores" (p. 214).

There were also found on the rocks numerous inscriptions; among them, "Furnace and Discovery, 1741," and not less notably "Sl Hearne July ye 1 1767." Our adventurers were not quite out of the woods at Churchill; in fact, they had some very hard times indeed in getting away from that wretched part of the world, and on to decent travelling toward Lake Winnipeg; but thence it was easy to where steam finally relieved them of all further personal exertion. The total distance covered seems to have been somewhat over 3,000 miles.

The whole narrative is readable, though, as we hinted, not a very skilful piece of story-telling. It is handsomely illustrated; the small sketches by Mr. Arthur Heming are particularly strong in representation of types of faces among the natives and other inhabitants of the region. Two appendixes give a classified list of plants collected and a fairly full Eskimo vocabulary. The book is insufficiently indexed, on a singularly innocent plan, which "classifies" the entries under five alphabets, though there are only three pages of it all.

Schopenhauer's Gespräche und Selbstgespräche. Herausgegeben von Eduard Grisebach. New York: Lemcke & Buechner.

Eduard Grisebach, who has edited the cheapest and at the same time most authentic edition of Schopenhauer (Reclam), has now added to the ten volumes previously issued a brochure of 143 pages containing the records of the philosopher's conversations with Goethe, Wieland, Frauenstädt, Doss, Lindner, Asher, Hebbel, Haase, Challemel-Lacour, Gwinner, and other friends and visitors. These make up the *Gespräche* referred to in the title. The *Selbstgespräche* are the remnants of a diary which Schopenhauer began as a young man (1821) and kept up for about twenty years. He called this diary εἰς ἑαυτόν, and repeatedly referred to it in his writings. According to Dr. Gwinner, his executor, the MS. consisted of about thirty loose leaves, and was destroyed, in accordance with the directions contained in the last will. A considerable part of its contents, however, was saved and was embodied, without a special explanation at the time, in Gwinner's biography, as Gwinner admitted some years later. With the keen eye of a specialist, Grisebach has detached these remnants from their surroundings and restored them, as far as possible, to the form originally given them. This chapter is therefore different from the section in volume vi. of the 'Nachlass' for which the editor chose the same title.

Schopenhauer was not always in the mood for conversation, but, when he was, and had sympathetic listeners, he astonished them by his fluency, wit, and apt illustration, and made the hours fly like minutes. He liked to monopolize conversation, on the principle that when the lion roars smaller beasts are awed into silence, and he brooked no contradiction. Being able to converse in four or five languages, he found himself at home everywhere, but he was far from being at home to everybody. Robert von Hornstein called on him one day and was pleasantly received. When he was ready to go, Schopenhauer said: "You owe the fact that I received you to my housekeeper, who said you were a student. Had you been a professor of philosophy I would not have seen you. Professor Weisse of Leipzig came to call on me one day, but I shouted loud enough for him to hear, 'To Professor Weisse I am not at home.'" *Philosophie-Professoren* were his pet aversion. Their tactics of "ignoring" him roused his fury daily, and he actually consulted a lawyer to find out how far he was allowed to abuse these men without incurring an action for libel. Frauenstädt ventured to say one day that he thought there ought to be no attacks in philosophical works on ephemeral contemporaries; to which Schopenhauer retorted that his attacks were like the silken cord which the Sultan sends to those he wants to throttle. In conversation he was of course even less reserved than in his writings. "What do you think of Hegel?" he was asked one day by an American. "Hegel is a charlatan," replied Schopenhauer, turning his back on the interviewer.

It seems rather odd that so notorious a woman-hater as Schopenhauer should have put down among his "favorite quotations," which Grisebach has brought together, Byron's "The more I see of men, the less I like them; if I could but say so of women, all would be well." In his conversations he frequently noted with satisfaction that he had been the first to give proper attention to two subjects neglected heretofore by philosophers—sexual love and spiritism (clairvoyance, mind-transference, etc.). Differing from Lichtenberg, he held that sentimental love is less easily suppressed than physical passion. To Challemel-Lacour he remarked that "women performed a miracle when they spiritualized love." Nevertheless, he writes, in one of his jottings, εἰς ἑαυτόν, that "marriage is a debt which is contracted in youth and paid in old age, and Balthasar Gracian was right when he called a man of forty a camel simply because he had a wife and child; for the usual goal of the so-called career of young men is to become some woman's beast of burden." "Matrimony—war and want!" and *pater semper incertus* are other expressions of the pessimist. He was proud, by the way, of being styled a pessimist, and one day called a friend's attention to the fact that in one year the three greatest pessimists were in Italy at the same time—he and Byron and Leopardi. He considered Byron England's greatest poet after Shakspere, and always regretted that, owing to an accident, he did not deliver the letter of introduction to him he had in his pocket from Goethe.

It is well known that Schopenhauer's high opinion of himself nearly counterbalanced the professional "Ignoriren" by his contemporaries of which he complained so much. He informed Frauenstädt that he once intended to choose for his seal a sphinx plunging into an abyss, because he was convinced that he had "solved the world-riddle." And yet he was not quite satisfied with himself. His theory was that intellectuality has its expression in the forehead and the eyes, the moral character in the mouth and chin. He frankly confessed that he did not like his lower face—probably all the less because he felt that it did not contradict his theory. On the other hand, he spoke with satisfaction of an Italian, a stranger, who said to him he could see from his face that he must have written a great work, and of an Englishman who insisted on sitting opposite him because he "liked to see his intellectual face." He loved to point out wherein he and his works differed from others and their writings. "The happiness of ordinary persons consists in the alternation between work and enjoyment, but in my case the two are identical." "Most books are doomed to oblivion. A lasting impression is made by those only into which the author has put his own self. . . . In *my* books my entire individuality is embodied." He was particularly proud of a compliment Goethe once paid him: "Only twenty-six years old, and already so rich in experiences! How much I could have accomplished had I had such an abundance of knowledge at your age." He believed, however, that a man's best works are created in old age. To illustrate his love of work and thoroughness, he said that he devoted a whole winter to reading Greek tragedies as a preparation for a few pages in one of his books.

A few characteristic miscellaneous utterances may be added. Schopenhauer's father was a merchant, and the son had a special respect for merchants, because, as he said, they are more liberal and generous than others. The Jews he pronounced a cheerful, optimistic nation. Negroes ought to put Schopenhauer on their banner, for he believed that man was originally black. The content of history, he said, consists in "European cat-fights" *(Katzenbalgereien)*. The four greatest novels ever written are 'Tristram Shandy,' 'Wilhelm Meister,' 'Don Quixote,' and the 'Nouvelle Héloïse.' "Romanticism is a product of Christianity: ecstatic religiosity, fantastic worship of woman, and knightly valor—God, woman, and the sword—are its insignia." But the most characteristic observation in all this table-talk is what Schopenhauer said regarding his best friends—"If there were no dogs in the world, I should not care to live."

Die Fabeln der Marie de France. Herausgegeben von Karl Warnke. (Bibliotheca Normannica, VI.). Halle: Niemeyer. 1898.

With the publication of the Fables of Marie de France we have now all the works of this famous Anglo-Norman poetess in critical modern editions; the Lays having been published by Warnke in 1885, and the Purgatory of St. Patrick by T. A. Jenkins at Philadelphia in 1894. The late Prof. Mall gathered materials for an edition of the Fables, and in 1885 published a preliminary study of the relation of Marie de France to other fabulists of the Middle Ages. After his death, his papers were handed over to Warnke, who, in the present edition, has given full credit for the assistance derived from them, and as a rule has confirmed Mall's conclusions on doubtful points. The chief point on which the two scholars do not agree is in regard to the order in which Marie composed her three writings. Mall, followed by Jenkins, maintained that she wrote the Purgatory first, then the Fables, and finally the Lays. As the Purgatory cannot have been written till about 1190, this theory would make Marie's period of writing later than has usually been supposed. Gas-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ton Paris has shown that the Purgatory was certainly her last work; he places the Fables first (about 1170) and the Lays second (about 1180). Warnke, however, gives strong linguistic and literary reasons for placing the Lays first, and the Fables second.

Born in France, Marie spent most of her life in England, where at this time fables were a particularly popular form of literature. In accordance with the usual custom of fable-writers, she calls her book 'Esope'; a writer of this name, she says, turned the Fables from Greek into Latin; King Alfred then translated them into English, and she from English into French. Although the English version is not now known, there are sufficient reasons for accepting Marie's statement as to its existence, though not, of course, the attribution to King Alfred. For a number of the fables no source can now be pointed out. Many of them, however, come down in regular descent from Phædrus, through the prose paraphrase which goes by the name of Romulus. The others, more interesting because less known, include monastic tales, comic stories of peasants, episodes from the beast-epic, and stories of Oriental origin; a few show traces of the Greek forms of the fables, as opposed to the conventional Latin forms, and these are especially interesting, for they indicate that the Greek fables descended to the Middle Ages, not merely through the medium of Phædrus and Avianus, but also in popular tradition. Many of the fables in Marie's original undoubtedly had no written source, and some of them are clearly mediæval in origin.

Warnke does not go deeply into this complicated question, reserving it for subsequent investigation; yet he treats carefully the relations of a number of fable-collections which group themselves around Marie, and he argues, frequently in opposition to Gaston Paris, Hervieux, Joseph Jacobs, and other writers who have treated the subject, that the writers of all these collections were directly influenced by Marie, and not she by them. Of the three Latin collections, one, which Hervieux erroneously regarded as a direct ancestor of Marie's, is considerably later than that, and drew from half-a-dozen other collections. In regard to the Hebrew Fables of Foxes by Berachyah ha-Nakdan, the influence of Marie seems well established in at least one instance, but it was limited, and cannot have existed throughout even the fables which the two collections have in common. Since in at least one instance the Hebrew version is of an older type than Marie's, Berachyah may have drawn both from her and from her source. In any case, Warnke is right in rejecting the fanciful views of Jacobs on this subject. Finally, we have a nearly contemporary Italian translation, which indicates the wide popularity of Marie's collection; and the original French exists in no fewer than twenty-three manuscripts. This number is, of course, not comparable to the more than one hundred manuscripts, in Latin and in various translations, of the so-called 'Anonymus Neveleti,' the most widely known fable-book of the Middle Ages. As this work, however, is a regular descendant from Phædrus, and thus semi-learned, Marie's collection is really more interesting, and a further study of her sources will throw light on many points in the transmission and composition of popular tales, fables, and jests in the Middle Ages.

For such study, and for linguistic study also, Warnke's edition is of the highest value and importance. An elaborate comparison of the manuscripts, abundant critical apparatus, a grammatical treatise, notes, and a full vocabulary, render the book exceptionally easy and pleasant to use. The Fables were previously available only in the edition of Roquefort, 1820. This edition, excellent for its day, has done good service, but the time had come for one in more modern style. There is still much to be done in the field of mediæval fable literature. Of the other Old French versions, for instance, the Isopet of Chartres is entirely unobtainable, and two others are to be had only in the edition of Robert, 1825; while only one, the Ysopet of Lyons, exists in a modern edition, that of Foerster. It is gratifying to observe that more and more attention is being paid to this fruitful and interesting branch of literary study.

Township and Borough: Being the Ford Lectures delivered in the University of Oxford in the October term of 1897. By Frederic William Maitland, LL.D., Downing Professor of the Laws of England in the University of Cambridge. Macmillan. 1898.

The Mr. Ford who, eight and twenty years ago, left a quite insufficient sum of money to found a "professorship" of English history at Oxford, built better than he knew; for a benevolent Court of Chancery has not scrupled to listen to Oxford's representations, and has permitted the application of the endowment to a far wiser purpose—to the establishment of an annual lecturership which will doubtless bring to the University, year after year, some of the most distinguished historical scholars of the time. As the first fruits of the Ford foundation we have already had Mr. Gardiner's 'Cromwell's Place in History'; and now the series is worthily continued by a work of a quite different sort, Professor Maitland's lectures on the beginnings of English town history, illustrated by the antiquities of his own borough, Cambridge. To a university where, since the departure of Dr. Stubbs, English institutional history has been comparatively little investigated, though taught to increasing crowds of undergraduate students, comes the representative of a sister university, who has cast more fresh light on the subject than any of his contemporaries, but who finds at home comparatively few undergraduates to listen to him.

The present set of lectures forms a supplement to the chapter on the Boroughs in Professor Maitland's recent and substantial treatise, 'Domesday Book and Beyond.' It contains, probably, no idea that is absolutely new to the careful readers of that book. Mr. Maitland abides by his "garrison theory," suggested to him by Dr. Keutgen's essays on German town history—the theory that the "burg" was first differentiated from the rural village by its establishment as a shire stronghold, wherein the thegns of its shire were bound to keep houses and retainers. But he gets no fresh evidence for this contention from Cambridge, and, in deference to Mr Tait's criticism, he abandons one supposed piece of evidence. He "feels bound to confess," moreover, "not that he had said too much of the borough as a military centre," but that he had "said too little of the borough as a *tún*," *i. e.*, as an agrarian organization, "and as the market and moot-stow of a shire." Accordingly, he now lays great stress on the agricultural basis of the history of Cambridge, on its "fields" and meadows and commons. Old Loggan's engravings, showing the "open fields" with an almost suspicious clearness, and the ordinance of 1624, defining the pasture rights of "every occupier of an ancient tenement having of old-time broad gates," come at the opening of the book, and create a rural atmosphere which clings to it throughout. But Prof. Maitland shows, by the aid of a minute analysis of the early *terriers*, that the "shell" of the village community was a shell that was soon outgrown. He finds no trace of "a knot of land-owning patricians, the successors of old hidesmen." "Already in the twelfth century, the burghal society is versatile and heterogeneous. Some wealthy burgesses own land; others own none. The market has mobilized the land."

Of more general interest, however, than the detailed history of a particular English borough, which, after all, tells us little more than we could have guessed, and makes no positive contribution to the vexed question of "origins," are Mr. Maitland's observations on the development of certain fundamental ideas which we are still apt to take for granted. The proposition which Gierke has worked out with so much elaboration in his 'Deutsche Genossenschaft,' that the *communitas* of the Middle Ages only slowly grew into the unity of the "corporation," is here made to unlock many doors, and even furnishes a palliation for the immorality of a certain Cambridge common-councillor in the evil days before municipal reform. "The village community was not corporate. Corporateness came of urban life"; but it would seem that in the minds of some town councillors the evolution of the idea was not complete even in 1833.

Nor is this a mere sophistic distinction. The idea of the "corporation" worked itself out *pari passu* with the idea of "property." As Mr. Maitland makes clear, when King John granted the vill of Cambridge to the burgesses, nobody could have told us whether he conferred "ownership" in the soil upon a "corporation," for the simple reason that nobody could have understood the terms of our question. For "what we have to watch in early times is not a transfer of something, some thing, called 'ownership,' from one sort of 'units' "—whether tribe, clan, village community, or individual—"to another. It is the crystallization round several different centres and in very different shapes of that vague 'belongs' which contains both public power and private right, power over persons, right over things." This is a view of the matter which, even if it is implicit in Gierke, and suggested in Mr. Baden-Powell's treatises on India, no one has yet stated so pointedly as Prof. Maitland; and if it is confirmed by further consideration, it is bound to have an effect on our notions of the evolution of society which will extend immeasurably beyond the "green balks" of "open fields."

The Arrangement of Atoms in Space. By J. H. van't Hoff. Second revised and enlarged edition. With a Preface by Johannes Wislicenus. And an Appendix, "Stereochemistry among Inorganic Substances," by Alfred Werner. Translated and edited by Arnold Eiloart. Longmans, Green & Co. 1898. Crown 8vo, pp. 211.

Following the title-page, which calls this the second edition, is a "Preface to the First

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Edition," dated February, 1894, and beginning with the words, "The first edition of this little book appeared in 1877." Next comes the "Preface to the Second Edition," dated April, 1894. The explanation is that the heading of the first preface was due to a German editor: the Germans use ordinal numbers in a way that is all their own. This book took its origin in the 'Vorsteel tot Uitbreidung der Structuur-Formules in de Ruimte,' published by Van't Hoff in 1874. Afterwards he published 'La Chimie dans l'Espace,' which was freely translated into German in 1877 by F. Herrmann. In 1887, Van't Hoff published 'Dix Années dans l'Histoire d'une Théorie'; and the present work is more nearly a revision of that than of either of the earlier brochures.

The idea of accounting for the properties of chemical bodies by the arrangement of atoms in tridimensional space was started almost simultaneously by Van't Hoff and Le Bel. There are a great many facts in its favor, and the theory can boast its successful predictions. There are no facts conclusively against it. Nevertheless, beyond a certain class of bodies it offers no great attractions. It is important, valuable, and no doubt in part true. Nevertheless, it is not entirely satisfactory. All that the general reader wants to know about it might be told in one short chapter of the popular modern chemistry which has yet to be written.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Arnold, Sarah L., and Gilbert, Charles B. A Reader for Higher Grades. Boston: Silver, Burdett & Co.
Beazley, C. R. John and Sebastian Cabot. The Discovery of North America. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.
Carlyle, Thomas. History of Frederick the Great. Vol. VII. [Centenary Edition.] Scribners. $1.25.
Driver, Prof. S. R., and White, Rev. H. A. The Book of Leviticus. [Polychrome Bible.] Dodd Mead & Co. $1.25.
Faunce, Rev. D. W. A Young Man's Difficulties with his Bible. Philadelphia: Baptist Publication Society. $1.
Gilman, Arthur. Dryden's Palamon and Arcite. Boston, Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 25c.
Gras, Félix. The Terror. A Romance of the French Revolution. Appletons. $1.50.
Harland, Henry. Comedies and Errors. John Lane. $1.50.
Lang, Andrew. The Making of Religion. Longmans, Green & Co. $4.
Lord, Prof. J. K. M. Tulli Ciceronis Laelius de Amicitia. Revised ed. American Book Co.
Mathews, F. S. Familiar Life in Field and Forest. Appletons. $1.75.
Meredith, George. Rhoda Fleming. The Egoist. Scribners. Each $1.50.
Newdigate-Newdegate, Lady. The Cheverels of Cheverel Manor. Longmans, Green & Co. $3.50.
Paine, G. H. The New Roadmaster's Assistant. New York: Railroad Gazette. $1.50.
Rowley, John. The Art of Taxidermy. Appletons. $2.
Schenk, Dr. Leopold. Determination of Sex. Werner Co.
Stuart, Mrs. Ruth McE. Moriah's Mourning, and Other Sketches. Harpers. $1.25.
The Making of a Millionaire. G. W. Dillingham Co. 50c.
Thomas, Prof. Cyrus. Introduction to the Study of North American Archæology. Cincinnati: Robert Clarke Co. $2.
Tirebuck, W. E. Meg of the Scarlet Foot. Harpers. $1.50.
Walford, L. B. Leddy Marget. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.
With Dewey at Manila. R. F. Fenno & Co. 25c.
Woodhull, Lieut.-Col. A. A. Notes on Military Hygiene. New ed., revised and augmented. John Wiley & Sons.

HENRY HOLT & CO., 29 W. 23d St., New York,

WILL PUBLISH FRIDAY, JULY 1st:

HOPE'S RUPERT OF HENTZAU. 12mo. $1.50.

(Sequel to "The Prisoner of Zenda") With eight full-page illustrations by C. DANA GIBSON.

A NEW ILLUSTRATED EDITION, UNIFORM WITH THE ABOVE, OF

HOPE'S THE PRISONER OF ZENDA. 12mo, $1.50.

With a picture and plan of the Castle of Zenda by HOWARD INCE, and five full-page illustrations by CHARLES DANA GIBSON. (*47th Impression of this Story.*)
The two volumes in a box, $3.00.
Other Books by ANTHONY HOPE with frontispieces by RACKHAM, RUSSELL and WECHSLER. 18mo, 75 cents.

The Indiscretion of the Duchess. *12th Impression.*
The Dolly Dialogues. *10th Impression.* **A Change of Air.** *9th Impression.*
A Man of Mark. *9th Impression.* **Sport Royal, etc.** *4th Impression.*

RECENTLY PUBLISHED:

BURROW'S THE FIRE OF LIFE. A Novel. 12mo, $1.25.

Independent: "This charmingly simple and sweet novel . . . belongs to a class (far too small) of fiction that leaves a good taste in the mind after reading."

Literary World: "'The Fire of Life' is aptly named if excitement and strong emotion constitute its fire. . . . A lively plot with abundant conversation and nothing to be reasonably called dull."

PUGH'S KING CIRCUMSTANCE. 12mo. $1 25.

Boston Transcript: "A volume of short stories, each of which has its own strong, peculiar vein of interest and reality. . . . Each story is in itself strikingly complete. For the most part, also, these narratives are true to life. . . . Each tale has a well-ordered plot. . . . The writer of these short stories displays decided talent."

WELLS' (D. D.) HER LADYSHIP'S ELEPHANT. 12mo. $1.25.

A humorous tale. With cover by WM. NICHOLSON.

R. H. Stoddard in N. Y. Mail and Express: "Mr. Wells has more than humor enough to tell his story in a very natural and laughable way. He has a great deal of comic talent."

New York Tribune: "Smacks of fun which can be created by clever actors placed in excruciatingly droll situations."

Boston Transcript: "On the order of Frank Stockton's cleverest work . . , laughable in the extreme."

Buffalo Express: "So amusing that the reader is almost too tired to laugh when the elephant puts in his appearance."

ELLIOTT'S THE DURKET SPERRET. 12mo, $1.25.

A romance of the Tennessee mountains. Uniform with the author's "Jerry."

The Nation: "A homespun heroine in whose possibility one is glad to believe. . . . The rich resource of Mrs. Warren's vituperation is delightfully displayed. . . . the author writes of her mountaineers with discrimination born of intimate knowledge."

TARBET'S FIGHTING FOR FAVOUR. A Scotch Romance. 12mo, $1.25.

N. Y. Times's Saturday Review: "The movement is rapid and the interest well sustained."
Outlook: "He has a story to tell of bygone times, of love and fighting and piracy, and he tells it with energy."
Brooklyn Eagle: "The idea of the story is well conceived and the tale forcibly written."

YALE MIXTURE.

The choicest tobacco made, and preëminently a gentleman's smoke.

Marburg Bros., The American Tobacco Co., Successor, Baltimore, Md.

A Simple Grammar of English Now in Use.

By JOHN EARLE, A.M., LL.D., Professor of Anglo-Saxon, University of Oxford, author of "English Prose: Its Elements, History, and Usage." 12mo, $1.50.

"The book is a clear, careful, and scholarly treatise on the English Language and its use, rather than a work of science. It is a book that will be valuable to teachers and to students of language everywhere."—*Washington Times.*

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, 27 W. 23d St., N. Y.

JUST PUBLISHED.

TALKS WITH MR. GLADSTONE.

By the Hon. L. E. TOLLEMACHE,
Author of "Benjamin Jowett," "Safe Studies," etc.

With a Portrait of Mr. Gladstone.

12mo, cloth, gilt top, $1.25.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.,

91-93 Fifth Ave., New York.

JUST PUBLISHED.

Uniform with the "Annals" and the "Germania" of Tacitus, by the same Editor.

CORNELII TACITI VITA AGRICOLÆ.

Edited, with Introduction, Notes, and Map, by HENRY FURNEAUX, M.A. Demy 8vo, cloth, $1 60.

For sale by all booksellers. Send for Catalogue.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS,
(American Branch) 91 and 93 5th Ave., New York.

Letters of Credit. We buy and sell bills of exchange to and make Cable Transfers of money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits, available in all parts of the world.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.
NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

"EUROPEAN CLASS."
THE MISSES WELDON SAIL AUGUST 10,
With their Eighth Annual Class of Young Ladies for European travel. Address
THE MOORINGS, LOCK-HAVEN, PA.

CARNEGIE BRANCH

LICENSED TO LINZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The July Atlantic

GLADSTONE . . . . An Editorial Estimate of the Man, His Career and His Influence

THE ESSENTIAL UNITY OF BRITAIN AND AMERICA — Rt. Hon. James Bryce, *Author of "The American Commonwealth"*
The bond of English blood and institutions; Specific ways in which a greater unity of interests may be brought about.

THE AMERICAN EVOLUTION . . . . — James K. Hosmer
Dependence. Independence. Interdependence. A companion article to Mr. Bryce's.

THE DECADENCE OF SPAIN . . . . — Henry Charles Lea, *Author of "A History of the Inquisition"*
Especially the Causes of its Colonial Failure.

WAR AND MONEY. Some Lessons of 1862 — J. Laurence Laughlin
The proper principles of financing a war.

A SOUL'S PILGRIMAGE . . . . . . — Rev. C. F. B. Miel
Extracts from an Autobiography. An interesting life story full of reminiscences, French, English, and American.

ENGLISH HISTORICAL GRAMMAR . . — Mark H. Liddell
The true theory of the study of the mother tongue.

AT NATURAL BRIDGE, Virginia. I. . . — Bradford Torrey
Record of a Naturalist's Rambles in a charming country.

THE RUSSIAN JEW IN AMERICA . . — Abraham Cahan, *Author of "The Imported Bridegroom"*
A sociological study of the New York Ghetto.

HE WIFE OF HIS YOUTH. A complete story. — Charles W. Chesnutt

THE BATTLE OF THE STRONG, XXI.-XXIV. — Gilbert Parker

NEW LETTERS OF LEIGH HUNT AND STEVENSON — Ethel Alleyne Ireland

Poems by Bliss Carman and Anna Hempstead Branch. The Contributors' Club

35 CENTS A COPY $4.00 A YEAR

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & COMPANY, 4 Park St., Boston

William Lloyd Garrison, 1805-1879.

The Story of his Life told by his Children. Illustrated with over 40 portraits, views, etc. 4 vols., 8vo, gilt top, $8.00 *net*.

This important work (till recently published by the Century Company) has been reduced in price from $12 00 to $8.00, a remarkably low price for what is unquestionably one of the handsomest products of the American press.

"A biography of almost world-wide importance. . . . It will be a standard work of reference"—*Charleston News and Courier.*

"In fact, Southern history is not complete without this work."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

"It is, for the anti-slavery record, final; and the service done to our national history is as great as that to a father's memory. Its one eminent trait, however, is its justice."—*Atlantic Monthly.*

"A masterpiece of modern historical biography. . . . To call the work a mine of information would be to convey a false impression; it is rather a well-arranged library in which attendant hands are always present to point the way to the exact thing wanted. . . . Finally, the work, while as instructive as the driest manual, is as interesting as a romance."—*Boston Advertiser.*

** For sale by booksellers. Sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by the Publishers,*

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.,
BOSTON AND NEW YORK.

MEYER BROS. & CO.,
1132 Broadway, New York.

Love in Friendship

(A NAMELESS SENTIMENT).

With a Preface in Fragments from Stendhal.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH BY

HENRI PÈNE DUBOIS.

1 vol in 8vo. bound in cloth, price $1.50.

FRANCISQUE SARCEY says in *Le Figaro:* "Here is a book which is talked of a great deal, for it is one of the prettiest dramas of real life ever related to the public. Must I say that well-informed people affirm that the letters of the man, true, or almost true, hardly arranged, were written by Guy de Maupassant? . . . I like the book, and it seems to me it will have a place in the collection, so voluminous already, of modern ways of love.

"This correspondence is all powdered with exquisite things, and is instinct with a subtlety leading one on and on."—*N. Y. Sun.*

"The device is not new; but seldom has it been carried out more effectively and powerfully than in this case. . . . Cannot this be called a rather remarkable story?"—*Boston Literary World.*

For sale by all booksellers.

For Sale—Groton, Mass.

Gentleman's estate, consisting of 62 acres of land; roomy cottage, stable, farm-house, and other outbuildings, on the border of a beautiful lake, one mile from centre of town and the Episcopal School. Price $10,000; terms favorable. GEORGE B. HASKELL, 388 Exchange Bldg., Boston, Mass.

Readers and Writers have been Waiting for this Up-to-Date, Full-of-Matter, Moderate-Priced Reference Book.

The Students' Standard Dictionary.

AN ABRIDGMENT OF

Funk & Wagnalls' Standard Dictionary

Large 8vo, 933 pages, cloth, leather back, net, $2.50; Sheep, $4 00; indexed, 50c. additional.

Contains 60,000 Words and Phrases, and 1,225 Pictorial Illustrations.

Sent, postpaid, on receipt of the price, by

THE BAKER & TAYLOR CO.,
5 and 7 East Sixteenth St., New York.

School Trustees, Principals, Teachers,

And others interested, are invited to consider the advantages offered by the *Nation* as an advertising medium. School advertisements are printed in a uniform typography, with the address in the first line, classification being made by States, alphabetically, unless especially ordered displayed on other pages.

The *Nation*, in its special field of political and literary criticism, is unlike any other periodical, American or foreign. About 10,000 copies are circulated weekly, but these figures do not accurately represent the number of its readers. It is taken by reading clubs and literary associations in a large number of places, and may be found on file in every library of importance in the country. There are probably few weekly periodicals whose columns offer so favorable an opportunity for reaching an audience interested in educational matters.

Advertising rates, 15 cents a line each insertion, with the following discounts: 5 per cent. on 4 insertions, 10 per cent. on 8 insertions, 12½ per cent. on 13 insertions, 15 per cent. on 26 insertions, 20 per cent. on 39 insertions, 25 per cent. on 52 insertions.

The *Nation* is sent free while advertisement continues.

Orders may be forwarded through any responsible advertising agency, or directly to

THE NATION, 208 Broadway, N. Y.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED